

S. W. PRATT,  
Dealer in all kinds of  
Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges,  
including the celebrated  
"PRERLESS" COOK STOVE,  
Dietator, Stewart Parlor, and the new  
GAS BURNER RANGE.  
Also, a very large stock of  
Kitchen Furnishing Goods,  
including all kinds of Tin, Wood,  
Glass and Britannia Ware, and  
Table Cutlery.  
ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,  
ALSO, LEAD AND GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.  
FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,  
Schools & Waship's Refrigerators,  
"IN ROOFING, AND ALL  
KINDS OF JOBBING."  
DOSE AT SHORT NOTICE.

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AS a large assortment of Black Ties, Scotch  
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JENNINGS' MAGIC FLEA SOAP is recom-  
mended to farmers as certain destruction to the  
vermin of any kind on cattle, sheep or pigs.  
It is the best remedy for all skin diseases.  
If you have Stock Dogs of all kinds, including a  
handsome Italian Greyhound, Black Ties, and  
the handsomest, largest, trained Siberian Road  
hound in the States. All Dogs warranted. 25  
Cents per dog.

HOWE SEWING MACHINE

Triumph!!

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED AT  
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867.

The first and best machine in the world.

This machine possesses all the latest improve-  
ments for manufacturing purposes and family  
sewing—will sew, knit, tuck, blind, blind-  
gather, quilt and button.  
It is the most simple, practical, and desirable  
Sewing Machine in use, and is perfectly reliable  
on every variety of fabrics. In buying many  
other machines the purchaser is obliged to choose  
between a cast of the various appliances for Hem-  
ming, Binding, &c., but with this machine no ex-  
tra charge is made for these appliances—the ma-  
chine being complete as sold.  
The Howe Sewing Machines will be delivered  
at prices stated in Circular and all information  
desired in learning to operate them will be cheer-  
fully imparted by the Agent.

G. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

9-12 EAST WYOMOUTH.

N. QUINCY THRELLE, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Residence, 111½ King Oak Hill.

NORTH WYOMOUTH, MASS.

May be consulted every morning up to 10 o'clock,  
and usually at home at 12, and every evening  
at 7.

Weymouth Gazette

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Having facilities for furnishing at short notice  
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specially adapted to printing SERMONS and  
addresses, and are prepared to perform work  
of this description in good style and at city rates.

The Weymouth Gazette

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Richard, and J. W. Bartlett, North Weymouth,  
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# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1868.

NO. 41.

## Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNINGS, BY  
C. G. EASTERBROOK.

TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

### SELECTED ARTICLES.

#### MR. AND MRS. SMITH'S HEAD-ACHES.

"Such a headache as I have!" groaned Smith, as he entered the breakfast-room, with his hair rumpled, his chest collapsed, and his back rounded out in the shape of letter C. "Such a headache!"

"Perhaps it was the cake you ate before going to bed," remarked his wife, as she poured the coffee.

"Cake? There's nothing more wholesome than cake before going to bed, especially plum-cake," answered Smith, dropping into a chair.

Mrs. Smith, feeling indisposed at that maternal hour for argument, assented. "Try a little tea," suggested she.

"Tea! an old maid's remedy; no tea for me!"

"Well, coffee."

"I don't think I want any thing," groaned Smith. "O dear! I am going to have a day of it!"

Mrs. Smith had it on her tongue's end to say, "Well, that is the usual result of a night of it," but she closed her teeth and bit off the exasperated and truthful rejoinder.

"Isn't this room awful hot?" asked Smith, opening six doors without waiting for her reply, which if uttered, would have been that she was shivering with the draughts.

Smith seated himself at the table: "I think I will have tea, Mrs. Smith: it will be sure to upset or cure me; it doesn't matter which," he adds, with a despairing groan; "and I may as well eat a piece of breakfast, while I am about it—in for a penny in for a pound—O, dear!"

"I think I'll come and sit in your room," Mary said to his wife after the tea and breakfast had gone down. "It looks nice and pleasant here, and I like to stay with you when I have the headache."

Mary turned her back that he need not see the smile lurking round her mouth at the conclusion of his sentence, and brought a pillow to the sofa for his disorganized head.

"Not that—no, not that; it will only heat my head. O, dear! Mary (solemnly) do you know I think I made a mistake in eating that breakfast?"

Mary, with a heroicism which should place her name in Fox's Book of Martyrs, did not reply. "I knew it at the time, Smith, and my only chance of preventing you from eating was to refrain from asking you not to eat; so I didn't say so."

"Mary," said Smith, as she seated herself to sewing, "don't you think I should feel better if I had a jug of boiling water at my feet?"

"Perhaps you would," said Mary, dropping her spoons and thimble and buttons on the floor to hunt up the jug and hot water herself, for Smith had the opinion that a wife should attend personally to these things, although three great fat servants might sit sucking their thumbs in the kitchen, and cooking their heels on the range. "Perhaps you would."

"Mary," asked Smith, after this arrangement was carried out, "don't you think this bottle might be pushed a little closer? I don't feel it, except on one foot."

"Yes," said Mary, dropping her work once more. "Is that right?"

"O yes," answered Smith, rolling his left eye in a crazy, as the heat penetrated the soles of his feet; "how nice it is to have you round when I am sick!"

The same funny look came again round the corners of Mary's mouth, but Smith, bless his obtuse soul, didn't see it.

"Mary," said Smith, "I think I could go to sleep now if you would close those curtains and things, and carry that enormous bird down stairs, and shut out the light."

"Yes," said Mary, "and I'll take my sewing in the next room."

"Do," said Smith.

And gathering up her work-basket and Smith's pants, that had several vital buttons missing, and which he wished replaced, Mary departed.

"Mary," said Smith, suddenly appearing at the door of the room where she had seated herself, with his hair rampant, and a blanket shawl sticking to his back, "it's no use. I don't feel a bit better. I'm sure I don't know what to do. Do you really think it was the cake?"

Mary's patience was waning. "I know it John—it always makes you sick. Don't you recollect I asked you not to eat it at the time?"

"Well, all I can say is," said Smith, "I don't believe it. O, dear! where are the morning papers?"

That was another way of asking Mary to read them to him, which she did, and without saying, as Smith did on similar occasions,—

"O! there is nothing in the paper this morning but the same old tariff discussions; in fact, they are quite dull—here they are—perhaps you can pick out something for yourself."

At twelve Smith sank into the arms of Morpheus, and slept till three; but, alas! waking, begged for his wife and a washbowl. Both were forthcoming, as also the expected result. The rest of the day, till dark, the blinds were opened and shut; the bottle of hot water on and off duty; and Mrs. Smith staid by to see him be sick. About seven in the evening he despairingly signified his wish to retire, adding,—

"I suppose, of course, you don't feel sleepy at all?"

"No," said Mary, looking from the window at a lovely moon that was just rising, "no, not very."

"Well," said Smith, "don't come, if you don't want to, but I can't sit up any longer, and I have an idea I shall get to sleep."

So Mary went to bed with her bearded baby.

#### A TROUBLED HONEYMOON.

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So Smith put on his heaviest pair of boots, and went all over the house, and laid the door bang, and whistled the "Stars and Stripes," and ate his breakfast, and then came up to her to discuss the respective claims of pork and beef and the chicken for that day's dinner, closing by another recommendation to keep quiet, and not bother herself about any thing.

"No better?" asked Smith, reproachfully, at six o'clock that evening; "no better? I thought you'd be well, certainly, by this time, after a day's quiet." Quiet? She had had the whole kitchen retinue after her all day, asking more questions than there are in the Assembly's catechism, and the front door bell ringing as if by order of the fire department; and she had said nothing at all about that; if she had, Smith would have replied, with that lordly wave of his hand with which men dispose of such matters: "You shouldn't allow such trifles to trouble you."

"No better, then?" Smith inquired, as if in gratitude to him he really deserved a modification of his former reply—"no better? Well, sleep, after all, is the best thing; and as I can't do any thing for you, I think, as it is such a lovely night, that I will stroll out awhile. There, there," said he, patting the end of the blanket, "go to sleep now." And close upon his retiring heels she heard the thundering bang of the front door.

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darkness that perfect community of thought and sentiment which exists in the original nature.

I looked up; he had already forgotten my presence, and was engaged in pulling out his boots and coat. This done, he sank down in an armchair before the fire and ran the poker warily through his hair. I could not help pitying him. Presently he turned, without seeing me, and placed his foot on my lap. I suffered not to notice it. But he started and looked down.

"You here yet, Carrot-head? Ah! I forgot. Do you speak French?"

"Oh, monsieur!"

"*Tu es en France?*" he said sharply, with singular purity of accent. I complied. The wind moaned fearfully in the chimney, and the light burned dim. I shuddered in spite of myself. "Ah! you tremble, girl?"

"It is a fearful night."

"Fearful! Call you this fearful, ha! ha! ha! Look! you wretched little atom! look! and he dashed forward and leaping out of the window, stood like a statue in the pelting storm, with folded arms. He did not stay long, but in a few minutes returned by way of the hall chimney. I saw by the way that he had wiped his feet on my dress that he had forgotten my presence.

"You are a governess. What can you teach?" he asked suddenly and fiercely, thrusting his face in mine.

"Manners," I replied calmly.

"Ha! teach me?"

"You mistake yourself," I said, adjusting my mittens. "My manners require not the artificial restraint of society. You are radically polite; this impunctuality is simply the sincerity which is the basis of a proper deportment. Your instincts are moral; your better nature, I see, is religious. As St. Paul justly remarks—see chapters 6, 8, 9 and 10—"

He seized a heavy candlestick and threw it at me. I dodged it submissively, but firmly.

"Excuse me," he remarked, as his under jaw slowly relaxed. "Excuse me, Miss Alice, but I can't stand St. Paul! Enough—you are engaged!" [F. Bret Hart's Condensed Novels.]

## THE WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1868.

Geo. H. Cunningham is the duly authorized agent for the Gazette, and all receipts given by him will be acknowledged.

### ETHICAL LAWS.

The code of laws enforced by Massachusetts are in some respects deemed by a portion of the community unnecessary, strict, and an infringement upon what they call the rights of the people, particularly in the enactments concerning the Sabbath and its observance. This class of the people consider it their special privilege to spend the Sabbath in whatever way they consider the most consonant with their desires, and accordingly are found in places of popular resort and in the public rooms of houses of entertainment, frequently to the annoyance of some of the keepers of public houses, who through their idle visits are liable to the infliction of stringent penalties. Many of these Sunday visitors are probably not aware of the injury which they are doing to the interests of an orderly hotel, and for their enlightenment we make the following extract from the Revised Statutes, chapter 18, section 34.

SECT. 34. Whoever keeps a public house, shop, cellar, or place of public entertainment, or refreshment, entertains therein on the Lord's day any persons not being travellers, strangers, or lodgers, or suffers such persons on said day to reside or remain therein, or in the yards, orchards, or fields, or upon the premises, or to drink, play, or spend their time, idle, or at play, or in doing any secular business, shall be punished by fine not exceeding five dollars for each person so entertained or suffered so to reside and remain; and upon any conviction after the first, by fine not exceeding ten dollars; and if convicted three times, he shall thereafter be incapable of holding a license; and every person so abiding or drinking shall be punished by fine not exceeding five dollars.

However severe this section may be considered by those who weekly offend its provision, it is very liberal compared with the ancient blue laws of the pilgrims of this state and of Connecticut. From a transcript of these original laws, furnished us by Mr. A. A. Hubbard, we make the following extracts to show that the present generation have little cause of complaint in the matter of arbitrary legislation, compared with the intolerant requirements of those who governed their ancestors.

Blue Laws.—The Governor and magistrates convened in general assembly are the supreme power under God of this independent dominion.

From the determination of this assembly no appeal shall be made.

The Governor is amenable to the voice of the people.

The Governor shall have only a single vote in determining any question, except a casting vote when the assembly may be equally divided.

The assembly of the people shall not be dissolved by the governor, but shall dismiss itself.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

The Judge shall determine a controversy without a jury.

No one shall be a free man, or give a vote unless he be converted, or a member in free communion of one of the churches allowed in the dominion.

No one shall hold any office unless sound in the faith, and faithful to this dominion, and whoever gives a vote to such a person shall pay a fine of one pound; for the second offence he shall be disfranchised.

No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrates or any other officer.

No food or lodging shall be allowed to a Quaker, Anabaptist, or other heretic. If any person shall turn Quaker, he shall be banished, and not suffered to return on pain of death.

No person shall abide in this dominion; he shall be banished and suffer death on his return. Priests shall be seized without a warrant by any one.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from church.

No one shall cross a river but with an authorized ferryman.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day.

A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judged guilty, unless he clear himself by his oath.

When it appears that an accomplice has confederated, and he refuses to discover them, he may be racked.

No one shall buy or sell land without the permission of the Selectmen.

A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the selectmen, who is to deprive him the liberty of buying and selling.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor, shall sit in the stocks or be whipped fifteen stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Man-stealers shall suffer death.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with silver or bone lace above two shillings a yard shall be presented to the grand jury and the selectmen shall lay the offender at rate of 300 pounds, Estate.

A debtor in prison swearing he has no estate, shall be let out and sold to make satisfaction.

Whoever sets fire to the wood, and it burns a house, shall suffer death; and persons suspected of the crime shall be banished without benefit of bail.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this dominion shall pay a fine of 25.

No person shall read common prayer, or keep Christmas or Saint's days.

A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.

No man shall court a maid without first obtaining the consent of her parents, £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second, and for the third, imprisonment during the pleasure of this Court.

Married persons must live together or be imprisoned.

Every maid shall have her hair cut round according to a Cap.

Mr. Garrison's Lecture last Monday evening was listened to by an audience which nearly filled the Universalist church, his theme, "At Home and Abroad," promising some interesting reminiscences of his recent tour in Europe. He made brief allusion to the capitals of England and France, contrasting the earnestness, gloominess, and foggy atmosphere of the one with the brightness, gaiety and heartiness of the other, and then passed to a lengthy discourse on the present aspects of the question of freedom in the countries which he visited, noting the remarks and labors of men of kindred mind with the speaker, titled and untitled, with whom he came in contact.

Concerning the hostility evinced by the English people toward our government during the rebellion, he assumed the position that it was mainly due to ignorance of our affairs, rather than a desire to aid the South, an ignorance which had been enlightened through the efforts of English champions of freedom, and was now swallowed up in a warm sympathy with America. The political aspects at home were treated at length, with strictures of considerable severity upon the status of the Irish population politically and Fenianism revolutionary, the speaker taking the ground that in the latter course the leaders of the movement were endeavoring to embroil this country in a war with England.

NEXT Monday evening Mrs. P. A. Hubbard will recite her new poem, "Love and Labor, or Aladdin's Lamp."

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Harriet L. Tirrell, of South Weymouth, left home on Tuesday in company with her husband, Mr. Edward Tirrell, to visit some friends at East Abington, and just as she entered the house of Mr. Daniel Blanchard, in that village, was seized with paralysis, and lived but a few hours. Her remains were brought to Weymouth Thursday for interment.

ASSET.—On Saturday week, a lady resident of North Weymouth was passing over Rurying Hill about 7 o'clock in the evening, when she was assaulted by an unknown ruffian, whose attempted violence was frustrated by the appearance of a gentleman nearby who heard her cries and ran to her rescue, when the villain fled.

WEDDING GIFTS.—A daughter of Geo. W. Chipman, Esq., of Boston, was recently wedded to a native of Hingham, and received as wedding gifts from her father, a deed of the Baptist church in Melrose, a thousand dollar U. S. bond and one hundred dollar greenback, with a case of jewelry consisting of a pearl earring drawn by two gold horses.

The Weymouth Iron Works forwarded four car loads of rails to Boston by the noon train last Monday afternoon, and the heavy burden, coupled with an impediment of snow which had blown upon the track during the forenoon, so retarded the progress of the train, that it occupied about three quarters of an hour in running to North Abington.

New Era Div. of Boston, and Gibson Division, of Dorchester, paid a sleigh ride visit to Phoenix Div. Wednesday.

G. A. R. Many faithful and conscientious friends of soldiers, and some soldiers even, have felt an unnecessary degree of abeyance and distrust toward the organization known as the "Grand Army of the Republic" should become a tremendous political engine, an "infernal machine," to be used by a few designing military demagogues, to overthrow the popular liberties, create a military despotism, and destroy all our hopes of free institutions.

We are glad to be able to assure the public that they may henceforth sleep in peace. The objects of the organization, are benevolent, moral, and patriotic, as set forth in the preamble, constitution, and by laws of the order. It is unreasonable to suppose that the men who perilled their lives to defend their country, would unite in any concealed conspiracy to destroy it. It is a libel on the men who fought our battles. The charge is unworthy of any one except the traitorous sympathizers, whose only prayer was, that the minions of Lincoln's tyranny might return in defeat and disgrace to their homes.

The objects of the Army are noble, philanthropic, and christian. Mars is not the god worshiped at its encampments. The Angel of Peace hovers with holy wings over its altars, and in spires its prayers.

But as a proof that the Republic is not to be betrayed by its soldiers and sailors, call attention to the fact that the National Convention of the Grand Army, recently held in Philadelphia, refused emphatically to entertain any political proposition that may have been made to it, made no nomination for president, expressed no preference, and as an organization, stands simply and grandly on its corner-stone of benevolence and patriotism. Its members will work and vote as they please, but the best and efficient machinery of the organization, as such, will not be used as a partisan instrument in any way whatever.

SOLDIER'S FRIEND.

EAST ABINGTON ITEMS.

21.—P. L. L.—\$25,000.—The preceding is the most concise and correct account of the date, origin, and result of the fire of the 21st of Feb. that can be given, although there are minor details that may prove interesting to your readers.

In the absence of judicial investigation I will call no names, but will state that the people here have no doubt that the fire was kindled by some drunken person who spent the night in the hay loft of Mr. Soule's stable, and lighted matches in the morning to ascertain his whereabouts.

The last sober person in the stable was Mr. Ezra Wood, proprietor of one of the beer and billiard saloons, who took his team from the stable at ten P. M. to drive to his home at the Centre, leaving the door unlocked. When first reached, at 4 A. M., the door was about two inches ajar, and the flames were issuing from the north window in the loft.

The younger of the Rice Bros. opened the door and crossed the floor to the stable, hoping to get the two horses out, but found the smoke too dense, and turned to retreat when he saw the flames, filling the whole front side of the stable, completely concealing the door and the open passage out. Knowing there was no other way of escape, he rushed into the flames but struck the door some five feet to the left, when he had to turn, facing the current of flame, and with his hands covering his face succeeded in getting out, though severely burned.

Although the morning was very stormy, numerous invalids, afflicted with kleptomania, were promptly on the spot, rendering more effective than valuable assistance in removing goods.

Of course, no one wishes to see any building destroyed by fire; but it could not but be a subject of universal remark that in a fire originating in such a way, and circled with five saloons, within scorching heat in the case of two of them, within blazing distance, they all should escape, while all the best business locations in the place were burnt.

However, they are some of them, now, to be put to better uses. The Rice Bros. have bought out the saloon occupied by Mr. Wood, and will open a dry goods store in its place. The Union Store Co. are negotiating for the saloon apartment adjoining their present room, and other parties are trying to buy out one of the saloons.

The Union Store was recently started and is getting a large trade. If not daylight, it is at least letting daylight into the grocery business; someone fell from 64 to 60 cents a gallon, in the other stores, the first week the Union opened.

Fire engines, and auxiliaries.—Which was more humiliating, to see the best buildings in our village burnt, one after another, when with a single engine the fire could have been easily confined to the stable in which it caught, or in the hour of our extremity, to be obliged to send out of town for the engines we, ourselves, should have had in readiness, I cannot tell.

And while we cannot be too grateful for the prompt response of neighboring towns to our cry of distress, it also is a matter for much thankfulness that the loss

of two precious lives by a previous fire, and the added financial and business loss by this have at last produced a faint call for a town meeting to consider measures for preventing, or extinguishing fires.

A meeting was held in the Congregational Vestry Monday evening, Jan. 27 for the purpose of taking action in reference to procuring one or more fire engines, and the apparatus necessary to put them in working condition, and it was resolved to call a Town Meeting to secure to the whole town an efficient fire department.

L. D. P.

The paragraph last week relating to a reported fire in the iron works at East Weymouth, was erroneous, Mr. Barker, the Superintendent of the works, informing us that no fire had occurred there. The rumor was so generally current in this village that we presumed it to be correct.

Our readers will notice the article on the last page referring to the "United States Musical Review," a valuable publication for all lovers of music. We will furnish the magazine and our paper to subscribers at \$4.50 per year—a discount of 50 cents.

Our thanks are due to A. Raymond, Jr., of the House, for legislative documents, and G. H. Cunningham for California papers.

THE REVIVAL AT EAST WEYMOUTH, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, is still increasing there is a deeper and more extended religious interest than has existed for some time before. It commenced some four weeks ago, and has gone on increasing in power since that time. Meetings are held every evening, and adults and Sunday School scholars are much interested in the revival.

North Weymouth, Feb. 3, 1868.

Editor Weymouth Gazette.—In reply to inquiries of P. L. made in your last edition, as to whether business is, or has been so good here that men could not be hired to remove the snow from the streets this winter, or whether the good people of the District have not public spirit enough to attend to such matters, I will say first, that business is not so good here that men could not be hired, floor and shoe makers, cutters, &c., do not earn as much as they have in previous years, by from twenty five to fifty cents per case, or by the day. If business is as good here as represented in P. L.'s communication last week, it must be known only to the dealers and manufacturers, as the mechanics and laboring men are not aware of it. And in regard to the good people of the district not having public spirit enough to remove the snow, it is well known to P. L. that each district has a Highway Surveyor chosen by the town, whose business it is to attend to such matters, to see that the snow is removed from the streets and sidewalks, as well as to keep them in good order at other times.

One year ago the "good people" of this district, selected a person to be presented to the town to be voted for, to fill the office of Highway Surveyor, one that they supposed would of course keep the snow removed as well from the sidewalks as it had been done in previous years, and as well as it has been done this year in other parts of the town. If he has failed to do his duty, all we can do about this late date, is to be more careful in future, and select one for the coming year who will do his duty, and remove the snow as it is done in other parts of the town. More than a month ago, it was proposed to hold a district meeting here, to take action in relation to the obstructions by snow on the sidewalks, but the proposition was abandoned, as we were informed that the snow would in future be removed. But it has not been done as it should be, and not as in other parts of the town, although it is well known, of course, that we have to pay our proportionate part of the expense of removing snow from the streets and sidewalks throughout the town, while here we have to walk in the streets in danger of being run down by fast horses, or else obliged to step out into the snow, two or three feet deep, to avoid such a catastrophe. The facts, Mr. Editor, need enough to be hired to clean the streets and sidewalks. The people here know this, and intend to entrust this business another year to some one who will have the streets and sidewalks cleared of snow in a satisfactory manner.

L. P.

LEVEES.—The pupils of the Braintree High School, assisted by friends, gave a Levee in the Town Hall Monday and Tuesday evenings last, the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of a piano for the school.

The ladies sewing circle of the Pilgrim Society at North Weymouth will hold a levee in the vestry of the church next Tuesday evening.

We learn from Representative A. Raymond, Jr., that Harvey Jewell, Esq., Speaker of the House, gave a grand reception to the members at his residence, on Wednesday evening. Also, that the Representatives paid a visit to the schoolship in the harbor Wednesday forenoon, and were highly gratified with the condition of the nursery for seamen.

Garrison and Fenianism—"Mother England" and America—Bigotry and Philanthropy.

WEYMOUTH, Jan. 5th, 1868.

Editor Gazette.—On last Monday evening your correspondent, desirous of listening once more to the eloquent champion of freedom and equal rights in America, repaired to the Universalist church in the expectation of enjoying a rich literary treat from Wm. Lloyd Garrison, on the fertile and interesting subject of "At Home and Abroad." The theme chosen was a happy one, and in the hands of a refined, liberal gentleman, it could not fail to be instructive, as it afforded a wide range for comparison, and for the expression of matured, statesmanlike views on the manners and customs of European countries, their systems of government, the characteristics of the peasantry, and the picturesque scenery of lakes, mountains and valleys.

It is said that the aim of every aspirant for literary notoriety and political fame is originality. If this be true, I can safely assert that Mr. Garrison is a living, practical exemplification of the rule; for he handled his subject in a manner which precluded the most watchful critic from ascribing to him even the least tincture of plagiarism, or the most remote intention of favoring us with those scenes, incidents and opinions which ordinary mortals would naturally expect on such a subject. In fine, then, instead of "merry England" and the court of St. James, he bade France and the "Man of Destiny" who reigns at the Tuilleries, the Alps and the Rhine, the Vatican and Tarns Hall, we were regaled with an exhibition of effete bigotry and prejudice in the shape of an unmanly and uncalled for tirade against the Irish people of America and a fulsome eulogium upon "our dear mother England."

I do not deny that we heard a little about London and Paris, and more than we desired about titled English aristocracy; but the real pit and gist of his lecture was a cowardly attack upon Ireland and the Irish, and the only perceptible impression which he left on the audience was the knowledge of the fact that he was a foe to Irishmen and an ally, favoring sycophant to British tyranny. Every term of endearment which a fertile imagination could invent was freely showered upon the latter, while every foul-mouthed epithet which a time-dishonored hate could conjure up was vented upon the former. What motive Mr. Garrison could have in thus tempting to renege prejudices and passions which were long since emboldened, I am at a loss to conjecture, unless, indeed, he received some instructions from those lords and dukes with whom he so lately dined, and which he seems to consider so high an honor as to repeat it three or four times with the most apparent gratification, in order, I presume, to impress it the more indelibly upon our memories, and convince us that he "hears his blushing honors thick upon him."

But let us be logical, and deal with his opinions in the order in which he propounded them. In the first place, then, Irishmen, according to his view, were obstacles to the political advancement of this republic; they were always at variance with its institutions and a drag-chain to its progress. They had no sympathy with true American principles, and were unfaithful to the land that afforded them a refuge. And oh! "well it not in Cath," Americans who knew in their hearts that such statements were false, not only listened without a word of dissent, but even actually applauded.

Is it possible, then, that all the sacrifices of the Irish people for the perpetuity of this republic are so soon forgotten? Have not one hundred thousand Irishmen whose bones have bleached on southern soil, proved the devotion of their race to this government? The mocking-bird of the south to-night sings in its requiem over their bloody graves; the mothers, wives and orphans of these dashing Celtic heroes are weeping over their untimely end, while northern intolerance, in the person of Mr. Garrison, once more rears its venomous crest to strike a blow at the friendship which their blood has cemented between the Irish and native citizens. Unfaithful to this republic! were we unfaithful to it when Corcoran, with his gallant 60th, were hurling back the triumphant squadrons of southern chivalry at Bull Run? were we unfaithful to it when Shields was routing a Stonewall Jackson at Winchester? were we unfaithful to it when Meagher, with his bold Irish brigade, stormed the heights of Fredericksburg, or saved the Union army at Fair Oaks? Unfaithful to this republic! no, no; the green banner of Erin has too often been borne to victory beside the "Starry Flag" to doubt the loyalty of the manly Irish hearts who battled beneath them.

Mr. Garrison professes to be an enthusiastic supporter of republican institutions; Irishmen, he would have us believe, are directly the contrary. Now I would most respectfully ask where Mr. Garrison was while traitors were attempting to subvert republican institutions in America? Was he at "the front" with rifle in hand, where thousands of Irishmen were freely perilling their lives for this government? If he was, he only did as much as they did; if he was not, we must naturally conclude that he did

not do as much as these Irishmen whom he so unparingly reviles. Will any of his friends please answer.

The next point in Mr. Garrison's lecture to which I desire to advert, is his frequent mention of the kindly feelings which are entertained in the "mother country" towards America. Now your correspondent has a very high opinion of the general knowledge of the people of Weymouth, and on this subject, like every other, he appears to hold opinions adverse to Mr. Garrison; for in truth the learned lecturer must have held the intelligence of his audience in very slight estimation when he talks about the "kindly relations" of England to this country, while recent events are so fresh in our memory. One of those motherly exhibitions of solicitude, I presume, was the equipment of rebel privateers to prey upon our commerce during the war.—The "Alabama," no doubt, was a perfect gush of unalloyed affection, and the Shenandoah a loving, heartfelt, sisterly embrace. Oh dear me, what a maternal old lady Mrs. Britannia was when she devoted so many precious months to the manufacture of rebel uniforms, and converted her volunteer armories into depots for the manufacture of rifles for Jeff. Davis. How the kind old mother must have wept when she released Mason and Slidell; and how she must have chided her children for cheering over every southern victory. And here let me draw your attention to the fact that while during the war nearly every English newspaper upheld the cause of the South, the Irish national press unanimously endorsed the North; and while English mobs listened to harangues from lords and dukes in favor of "southern freedom," immense demonstrations of sympathy with the North were held in all the principal towns of Ireland.

But one of the chief causes of Mr. Garrison's aspersions of the Irish people seemed to be on account of their allying themselves with the Democratic party; for taking this view of American politics he stigmatizes them as "ignorant foreigners," leaving us to conclude that if Irishmen were a little better educated they would coincide with his views in politics.

As the Gazette is neutral in political opinions, I will enter into no discussion on this subject, but will merely say that if Irishmen err in swelling the Democratic ranks, they err with such men as Jefferson, Jackson and Douglas—men before the splendor of whose genius Mr. Garrison's egotistic brilliancy becomes very faint indeed. Mr. Garrison's conception of himself may be very high, as it undoubtedly is; his erudition, intellectual attainments and natural abilities may be of a very superior order; yet notwithstanding all this there was one of that "ignorant" race whom he vilified so unparingly, not a great distance from the pulpit where he preached, who was and is a Democrat, and who would not fear to encounter Mr. Garrison on any subject whatever; in fact, who would be presumptuous enough to match his "ignorance" against Mr. Garrison's "intelligence" whenever or wherever the latter desires it.

But Mr. Garrison's onslaught on the Fenian Brotherhood was the most astonishing of all. It certainly furnished conclusive proof to any unbiased mind that he was a hired emissary of the British government. Fenianism has now become an extremely uncomfortable thorn in the flank of Mr. John Bull, and he would do almost anything for some kind of friend who would eradicate it; accordingly he has despatched negotiators to the Pope in order to have the society condemned, and Mr. Garrison, I presume, volunteered to crush the viper in America. And the mode in which he proposes to do it is by telling the American people that the object of the Fenian Brotherhood is to embroil this country in a war with England. Why, bless your innocent, guileless soul, Mr. Garrison, all we desire is that Americans attend to their ordinary business, let us alone, and you'll soon see the rotten fabric of British tyranny tumbling down, without Uncle Sam lifting an arm. To say the least of his strictures on Fenianism, it appears somewhat inconsistent in him, an avowed advocate of negro liberty, to become an opponent of Irish freedom; and denouncing us as traitors to England appears to me to come with bad grace from an American. Why, my dear Mr. Garrison, you should remember that treason to England has long since become synonymous with liberty and patriotism. Treason to England was made a virtue by the men who measured swords with British hussars at Bunker's Hill, at Yorktown, and at Saratoga. A traitor to England is now an honored name; for it was borne by such men as Washington, Morgan, Putnam, Stark, and every man who shouldered a musket in '76.

When Mr. Garrison, therefore, attacks Fenianism, he bites against a file; that is, he is directly the contrary. Now I would most respectfully ask where Mr. Garrison was while traitors were attempting to subvert republican institutions in America? Was he at "the front" with rifle in hand, where thousands of Irishmen were freely perilling their lives for this government? If he was, he only did as much as they did; if he was not, we must naturally conclude that he did

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not do as much as these Irishmen whom he so unparingly reviles. Will any of his friends please answer.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Feb. 4, 1868.  
Mr. Editor.—Speedwell Division, S. of T., celebrated their twentieth anniversary on Monday evening last, the exercises consisting of singing, speaking, declamations, &c. &c. The full attendance on this occasion shows the perfect harmony that exists in this Division on the questions which now agitate the temperance community. At the conclusion of the exercises a collation was served to the company, the supplies for which were furnished by the lady visitors.

Last week Mr. Richard Humphrey presented the Division with thirty dollars, and also donated a like amount to Friendship Division, the same being money held by him in trust, to be spent in the temperance cause, which money was left by will of the late Miss Mary Richards, of North Weymouth, more than twenty years ago. The Division voted to spend the money in lectures, &c., for the benefit of the temperance cause.

Yours &c., C. N.

APPOINTMENT.—Governor Bullock has appointed Mr. Geo. H. Bates, of South Weymouth, as a Justice of the Peace.

E. Weymouth, Feb. 5th, 1868.

Mr. Editor.—I write you a short account of the religious revival in this place. Last Sunday, at Communion, our minister told us some forty had been hopefully converted. Sunday the vestry was crowded to overflowing; thirteen went forward for prayer. Every evening since a large number have signified their desire to flee from the wrath to come, to lead a new life. We believe, by the indications, the revival has just commenced. A number have come out on the side of Christ, who have not been in the habit of going to religious meetings. A year since some of the millers in the factory, who were not only irreligious, but dissipated, changed their course and became devoted Christians; they went earnestly to work for the conversion of their fellow-workmen, holding meetings from house to house. Many went to their meetings who never were seen in church, and numbers were blessed at such meetings.

They have continued them to the present time. When our present minister, Mr. Morrison, came among us, he took hold with them, and encouraged them. To that small beginning, which some at first treated as of little consequence, and rather irregular, I think much of the present glorious result, under God is due.

NATHAN PRATT.

On Sunday, Jan. 19, Mr. John Gardner, of So. Scituate, was robbed of a pocket book containing some \$27, also a new pair of rubber boots and a pair of striped woolen mittens. Mr. Gardner and his family were at church, leaving a young man about 17 years of age, who left the house during their absence, and as he has not yet returned no doubt he committed the theft. [Abington Standard.]

The Riverside Magazine for February has a good variety of instructive and entertaining articles. The Moon, by "Fern Lodge," is accompanied by a drawing in tint of the Moon in the Moon, and smaller illustrations, by the author. Next comes the first chapter of The Young Virginians, by Portia Crayon. My Last Adventure, Life in a German Village, illustrated, two more chapters of Hunter and Tom, illustrated, The Great Snowstorm, and another story from Shakespeare, are among the many interesting articles in this number. Published by Hurd & Houghton, 459 Broome street, New York.

Rev. Mr. Hubbard, for fifteen months acting colleague pastor with Rev. Dr. Storrs in Bra



EAST WEYMOUTH, Feb. 4, 1868.  
Mr. Editor:—Speedwell Division, S. of  
celebrated their twentieth anniversary  
Monday evening last, the exercises con-  
sisting of singing, speaking, declamations,  
&c. The full attendance on this occa-  
sion shows the perfect harmony that exists  
in this Division on the questions which  
wagitate the temperance community,  
the conclusion of the exercises a colla-  
tion was served to the company, the sup-  
pers for which were furnished by the lady  
visitors.

Last week Mr. Richard Humphrey pre-  
sented the Division with thirty dollars,  
and also donated a like amount to  
friendship Division, the same being  
money held by him in trust, to be spent  
the temperance cause, which money  
is left by will of the late Miss Mary  
Richards, of North Weymouth, more  
than twenty years ago. The Division  
intended to spend the money in lectures,  
&c. for the benefit of the temperance  
cause.

Yours &c., C. N.

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NATHAN PRATT.

IN

Winter Goods.

FURNISHING GOODS

AT

Very Low Prices.

Weymouth Landing, Feb. 3, 1868.

AT

Old Colony & Newport Railway.

NOTICE.

Sunday Train.

On and after Feb. 2, 1868, a Sunday

Train for Boston will leave

South Braintree, 9:20 A.M., 2 P.M.,

Braintree, 9:24 A.M., 2:04 P.M.,

Quincy, 9:27 A.M., 2:07 P.M.,

Wollaston, 9:30 A.M., 2:10 P.M.,

Weymouth, 9:32 A.M., 2:12 P.M.,

Neponset, 9:40 A.M., 2:20 P.M.,

Harrison Square, 9:44 A.M., 2:24 P.M.,

South Weymouth, 9:47 A.M., 2:27 P.M.,

Arriving at Boston, 10 A.M., 2:30 P.M.

Returning,

Will leave Boston at 10:10 A.M. and 4:45

P.M.

FARES AT REGULAR RATES.

W. H. BULLOCK, Sup't.

Boston, Feb. 1, 1868.

RAILROAD TICKETS

From Weymouth to Boston & Return.

At 40 Cents each,

CASH ON DELIVERY,

For sale at the UNION STORE, by

M. K. PRATT.

Weymouth, Feb. 7, 1868.

BOARDING.

TWO Table Boarders, also one or two Lodg-

ers, can find accommodation at

A HOUSEHOLD WORD—THE BEST, THE  
only reliable, the cheapest. Try it. Mrs. S. A.  
ALLEN'S IMPROVED, (new style) Hair Restorer  
or Dressing, (in one bottle). My wife and chil-

ren prefer it. Every Druggist sells it. Price

one Dollar.

Business Notices.

Cuticura can be Cured.

HEADACHE—At once relieved.

COLIC—In the face of the Vanishing.

DEAFNESS—Overcome.

WEAK EYES—Made strong.

ASTHMA—Quickly cured.

All of the above complaints common to suffering

humanity, can be cured by the use of the

well known remedy.

RADE'S GERMAN SNUFF.

Try it, for it costs but 25 cents. For sale by

all druggists.

Why Suffer From Sores?

When, by the use of the AFRICA OINTMENT,

you can easily be cured. It has relieved thou-

sands from Bores, Sores, Chapped Hands, Spines,

Tricks, Wounds, and every complaint of the skin.

Try it for it costs but 25 cents. Be sure to ask for

HALE'S AFRICA OINTMENT.

For sale by all druggists, or send your address

and 25 cents to P. S. MOORE & CO., Boston,

Mass., and receive a box by return mail.

(136-1)

TURNER'S DOULOUREUX OR UNIVERSAL

NEURALGIC PILL.

Is a safe, certain and speedy cure for Neuralgia

and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are

completely and permanently cured in a very

short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is

not only banished in a few hours. No form of Ner-

vous Disease without its singular influence, has

the unqualified approval of many eminent

physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the

most delicate system. Sold everywhere. Sen-

diment of \$1.00 and two postage stamps.

TURNER & CO., 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Proprietors. 10-13

MARRIAGES.

In Braintree, Jan. 28, by Rev. R. S. STORRS, DD,

Mr. C. SUMNER HOLTS to Miss Hannah R. Young,

daughter of the late Thos. Dickerson, Esq. all of

16. Jan. 25, by Rev. Dr. STORRS, Mr. Joseph

Sampson to Miss Ruth Ann, daughter of Waldo

Trenon, of B.

DIED.

In this town, Jan. 31, of crasmus, Frank, child

of Eugene and Susan M. Goley, aged 4 mos 13

days.

In East Abington, Feb. 1, of paralysis, Mrs.

Harriet L. wife of Mr. Edward Turrell, of South

Weymouth, aged 73 years & 2 mos 2 days.

Advertisements.

M. H. READ'S

NEW

CLOTHING

STORE

IS NOW OPEN.

Great Bargains

IN

Winter Goods.

FURNISHING GOODS

AT

Very Low Prices.

Weymouth Landing, Feb. 3, 1868.

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From Weymouth to Boston & Return.

At 40 Cents each,

CASH ON DELIVERY,

NEW STORE  
AND  
NEW GOODS!

HAVING REMODELED AND ENLARGED

MY

HARDWARE STORE.

I am now prepared to show my customers and

friends a

NEW and much more EXTENSIVE

VARIETY.

HARDWARE

than I have kept heretofore.

You can now find here almost EVERY ARTI-

CLE usually kept in a first class Hardware Store

in Boston, comprising a

New and Complete Assortment of

Builders' Hardware,

FARMING TOOLS,

Mechanics' Tools,

PUMPS, LEAD, ZINC,

Well Buckets, Chains and Wheels,

Iron Sinks, Brackets,

Marble Slabs, Boring Machines,

Iron Vases, Horse Whips,

Curtain Combs, Carriage Combs,

Buttons, Steady Balances,

Table Cutlery, Pocket Knives,

Cassocks, Fancy Hardware,

Bed and Table Castors, Bells,

Note Paper, Pens,

Furniture, Saws,

Coffins, Brushes,

and a great variety of

USEFUL AND FANCY ARTICLES

not usually found in country stores.

KNIFFEN'S

Patent Mowing Machines.

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT THE BEST.

My Carpenter's Shop in the rear of the Store

will be used hereafter in connection with the

Store, for the sale of

Doors, Windows, Blinds,

GLASS,

Stair Rails and Posts, Rubbers, Chain Pumps

Planks, Bee Hives, Gilt, Black Walnut,

and other Moldings, Picture, Portrait

and Looking Glass.

FRAMES, SQUARE, ROUND, OR OVAL,

MADE TO ORDER, OF ANY KIND OF WOOD,

desired.

Looking-Glass Plates furnished, Stains

Glass, Blinds Painted and

Trimmed.

My goods are all bought for CASH, and will be

SOLD FOR CASH at this date, at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

What little I have left of the old stock of

GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT A DISCOUNT TO HAVE

one and one-half per cent. in the year. I respectfully

invite my friends to call in when convenient

and see the

FINEST STORE IN THE PLACE.

In consequence of my determination to adopt

the CASH SYSTEM, I have just

Marked my Goods Down from 5 to 15 per Cent.,

which I trust will be a sufficient apology for the

deed. I am

LOCAL AGENT FOR

SIX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

and shall be happy to receive a share of public

patronage.

JOHN O. FOYE.

Weymouth, May 2, 1867.

FOGG BROS. & BATES,

Bankers & Brokers.

20 CONGRESS STREET,

BOSTON.

PAID UP STOCK.

JOHN S. FOGG,

JOHN S. FOGG,

JAMES L. BATES.

Business Paper bought and sold; Money

loaned on Collateral; Dealers in Government

Securities, Gold and Silver Coins, Deposits received

and interest allowed.

For Sale.

A SMALL COTTAGE HOUSE, situated near

the residence of Henry J. Shaw, on Wey-

mouth street, at the head of Whitman's Pond.

Apply to

B. F. SHAW, East Weymouth.

29

SAMUEL CURTIS,

AUCTIONEER,

WYOMOUTH.

will attend to Sales of Real and Personal Estate in

Closing out Sale of Winter Goods  
AT  
C. S. WILLIAMS'  
NEW DRY GOODS  
AND  
CLOTHING STORE,  
Weymouth Landing.

The entire stock of Winter Clothing and Dry Goods to be sold at such LOW  
PRICES as will insure the sale of the whole stock within the next thirty days.  
Persons wishing to see

GOODGOODS AT LOW PRICES,

will do well to call.

OVERCOATS from \$5.00 to \$20.00;  
PANTS and VESTS, 4.50 to 12.00;  
CARDIGAN JACKETS, 1.25 to 3.00;  
SHIRTS and DRAWERS, in great variety, 50 cts. to 1.50;  
COTTON and WOOL FLANNEL, 25 cts. to 35 cts.;  
COTTON FLANNEL, 15 cts. to 35 cts.;  
BEST PRINTS, 12 cts.;  
UNBLEACHED COTTON CLOTH, 11 cts. to 17 cts.;  
BLEACHED " " 10 cts. to 16 cts.;  
BLANKETS, \$3.50 to \$7.00 per pair;

And a good assortment of other goods, at low prices.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber would say to the citizens of

Weymouth and vicinity that he

REPAIRS CLOTHES WRINGERS

of all kinds in a thorough manner. Any one

wanting their Wringers repaired, by addressing

the subscriber by mail, or leaving them at any of

the Store Stairs in town, will receive immediate

attention.

See Rolls of the best quality inserted for two

dollars each.

NEW WRINGERS

of all kinds for sale and exchanged for old ones.

E. G. ANDRUS, Agent.

Prospect Street, East Weymouth.

Weymouth & Braintree

MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.,

OF WYOMOUTH.

INSURES DWELLINGS AND OTHER BUILD-

INGS NOT EXTRA HAZARDOUS,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other

reliable Company.



# MR. WILKINS ON HIRED GIRLS.

But Wilk—  
Now, Mrs. Wilkins, there's no use in saying anything about it. No more hired girls come into this house. I don't want any more women about. It's bad enough to have you and the girl we've got, fooling around trying to reconstruct this family into a petticoatocracy, and getting up women's rights conventions in the kitchen, without having another intelligence office represented here by some stupid red-headed siren, who will gorge herself with my marketing, and then think she is doing me a personal kindness to stay and keep the place—  
But you know, Wilkins—  
Yes, I know. I know I don't intend to have it. I know you are an able-bodied woman, with a muscle like a heathen gladiator, and such an absolute physical and intellectual fitness for the wash-tub, that I'm sorry I was ever fool enough to take you out of your normal sphere.

But you got none of my revenue to pay wages with, mind that now. Why don't you turn to yourself and do some of the work, instead of loafing around all day making signs to that abandoned blackguard of a lawyer over the way, who kisses his hand to you when he knows I'm down town. I'll smash the whole head of—  
Mr. Wilkins, that is perfectly sensible—  
No, I don't want any imported female around here, you know, making a snug harbor of my house, while she's waiting for some affectionate sport or other to court her, and having her spoiling the milkman, and trying to kindle a flame in his bosom, and keeping the front door open every morning and freezing the family, while she sparks him. Not much I say; no emigrant shall locate around here, and take snifters out of my cooling wine and old ale, until she gets as tight as the market, and goes to sprawling around in the parlor when we have company. I like a girl to be sensible, but I don't want to see the thing run in the mud, you understand?

Mr. Wilkins, you talk like a—  
I say it against my principles to encourage any class of women who go around the house absorbing poisonous goods. I don't want any more weak sisters brought here to annex my handkerchiefs, and to be constantly making Christmas presents of my shirts to their relations. No exile of Eden shall meander around in my underclothes, if I can help it, do you understand? I don't intend that any Genius of Liberty who wears number nine brogans, and doesn't change her socks more than once per annum, shall stand up on the outside of my front windows and pretend to watch them while she comes water down on every new high hat that she gets the first chance at.

Mr. Wilkins, no hired girl ever—  
No, and I can't do anything anxious to have any female around who absorbs all my remarks at the table, and then takes a broom, under a miserable pretense of sweeping, and goes out and holds conversation in the back alley with the girl next door, who tells her folks, and they tell the folks I talked about, and the first thing you know I'm engaged in the main art of self-defense with some man or other, and very likely come home with a black eye and a bloody nose.

But, Wilkins, you needn't—  
I'm a reasonable man, Mrs. Wilkins, but I'll be hanged if I'm going to spend my cash supporting a vivacious female, who never does a stroke of work, but who goes loafing around in the cellar altering whole pies at a single bite into the shape of the new moon, and very likely blowing out the gas, and filling the house with it, and running a risk of lifting the whole concern up like a balloon, and throwing it off into space. I won't submit to it. I don't care about going up yet. I'm no second advent man. I'd like to observe.

There's no danger of my snuff—  
But I tell you there is danger. There's danger that some of my innocent and joyous children will have their young affections blighted for life—actually blighted for life, Mrs. Wilkins. It was only last Monday that our present hired girl told me that Barnabas Alexander had been sending her valentines, stating that if she loved him as he loved her, no knife could cut their love in two, or words to that effect, and representing two hearts hung on a fishhook with gray drooping from them; and she said that while she was wringing out the clothes, that boy suddenly fell on his knees like he had the cramp, and insisted that she should come, oh, come with him, the moon was beaming, and believing generally like such a creature, unquestionable jakes that she fetched him a wipe over the countenance with a wet shirt, and one of the buttons like to put his eye out; and besides—  
Pshaw, Mr. Wilkins, you talk like a simple—

And besides, there's the Holofemmes Montgomery; and last night he stood out in the slush underneath her window, and tried to sing something about coming where his love lies dreaming, so that Smith next door, fired his dog over the fence under the impression it was cats,

and came near making an awful example out of that boy by crippling him for life. Do you think I'm going to encourage that sort of thing any longer? Well, I should think not. And besides—  
Wilkins, you know that's not so—  
There's Mary Jane. What must she do but get up an idea that her heart was the soap fat boy's, and she goes to work and tackles him in the summer kitchen, and asks him if he knows that there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream, which he thinks is blasted foolishness, and he consequently asks her whether she ain't a gassin'? Why it's absolutely awful, and yet you want to bring another girl into the house, and the first thing you know, have your idolized boys running off with them and coming mendering back and asking for my paternal blessing.

PIQUANTS.  
TIGER'S GARDENING. A German vine-grower in California is entitled to the credit of discovering a new method of both destroying the vines which infest his vineyard and enriching the soil. He says:—  
I poison them with strychnine, and in the morning when I find the dead leaves I bury them under the vines for manure. And the next night the crows come and they dig up the leaves and eat them, and they get poisoned and die, and I bury them under some other vines; and the next night the skunks come and dig up the crows and eat them, and they get poisoned and die, and I bury them all to manure the grapevines.

An Irishman, evidently a native of Germany, offered the following message for transmission from a town in Eastern Maine:—  
"Michael Murphy, New York, Vy town you sent to coots? Sent fishes into shalaz; HANS KRAUT."  
This was intended to mean: "Why don't you send the goods? Send visites and shawls."

It is a literary curiosity that in our language no word beginning with the letters "sl" is more than merely respectable, and that nearly all of them are decidedly mean. Instances—slink, slough, slimp, slave, slope, slily, sluggish, slit, slap, and many others.

There are not wanting circumstances corroborative of the Chicago report about plots against General Grant. For instance, a man made the following bold statement in Loring's Library, Boston, on Monday morning: "I'll take the 'Life of General Grant!'"  
When Orator Hunt, who was a blacking manufacturer, was in Parliament, the late Sir Robert Peel so far forgot himself as to taunt him with this fact, whereupon Hunt satirically replied: "The truth is, the honorable member is the first gentleman in his family, and I am the first tradesman in mine."

A wag one day asked his friend, "How many knives do you suppose are in this street besides yourself?" "Besides myself?" replied the other, in a hearty, "do you mean to insult me?" "Well, then," replied the first, "how many do you reckon, including yourself?"  
What word is always pronounced wrong?—Wrong, of course.

What is the difference between a tailor and a siege gun? One works the breeches, and the other breaches the works.  
What bean is least liked by young ladies at a picnic party? A rainbow.  
Why is a ship-builder like a young duck? Because he makes for the water.

A town in Iowa has the pointed name of Semichouville.  
THE UNITED STATES MUSICAL REVIEW, published by J. L. Peters, 200 Broadway, New York, is before us, and merits the attention of all lovers of music. It is a mammoth monthly magazine, sheet-music size, containing over seven hundred pages of musical news, reviews, and choice art items, every line of which is readable, and we should say, *invaluable* to all musicians. This alone is well worth a year's subscription, which is only \$2. The publishers, however, do not stop here, for, in addition to the above, each number contains *four pieces of choice new music by the best writers in America*, thus giving a select library of new music at such a low rate that even the poorest may indulge in what has hitherto been considered a luxury.

The music in the REVIEW is of the best, as the following select list will testify, all of which has appeared within its pages during the last six months: Nora O'Neil, "Katy McFerran," "You've been a friend to me," and "Kiss me good bye, darling," all by Wm. S. Hayes; "Good-bye, but come again," and "Do you think the moon could have seen us?" by J. R. Thomas; "Ally Ray," and "Little Brown Church," by William S. Pitt; "Marshall," by Danks; "Let the dead and the beautiful rest," by Break, O son of—

Also Kinkel's "Heavenly Thoughts" and Maiden's Black Nettle, "Black's" and "Danish Rose" and "White Rose March" and several other choice pieces, amounting in all to \$2 at retail prices.  
The U. S. MUSICAL REVIEW is published at \$2 per year; single copies, 20 cents. No musical family should be without it.

**S. W. PRATT,**  
Dealer in all kinds of  
**Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges,**  
including the celebrated  
"PEERLESS" COOK STOVE,  
Dictator, Stewart Parlor, and the new  
GAS BURNER RANGE.  
Also, a very large stock of  
**Kitchen Furnishing Goods,**  
including all kinds of Tin, Wooden,  
Glass and Britannia Ware, and  
Table Cutlery.  
**ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,**  
Also, - - LEAD AND GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.  
FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
**CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,**  
Schools & Winkip's Refrigerators.  
**TIN ROOFING, AND ALL  
KINDS OF JOBBING,**  
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

**DOGS, DOGS.**  
**HARRY JENNINGS,**  
32 PORTLAND STREET, BOSTON.  
HAS a large assortment of Black, Scotch, and Blue Terriers, Span Dogs, Watch Dogs, &c., for sale. Dogs cured of all diseases. JENNINGS' MAGNIFICENT SOAP is recommended to farmers as a certain destruction to lice or vermin of any kind on cattle, sheep, or poultry. Price 5 cents per box.  
H. J. has Stock Dogs of all kinds, including a handsome Italian Greyhound, Black Tans, and the handsome, largest trained Siberian Bloodhound in the States. All Dogs warranted. 25

**HOWE SEWING MACHINE**  
Triumph!!  
GOLD MEDAL AWARDED AT  
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867.  
The first and best machine in the world.  
This machine possesses all the latest improvements for manufacturing purposes and family sewing—will Sew, Fell, Tuck, Braid, Bind, Gather, Quilt and Knit.  
It is the most simple, practical and desirable Sewing Machine in use, and is perfectly reliable on every variety of fabrics. In buying many other machines the purchaser is obliged to obtain an extra cost the various appliances for Hemming, Binding, &c., but with this machine no extra charge is made for these appliances—the machine being complete as sold.  
The Howe Sewing Machine will be delivered at prices stated in Circular and all information desired in regard to operation then will be cheerfully imparted by the Agent.  
Send for Circular.  
G. H. CUNINGHAM, Agent,  
6-42 EAST WEYMOUTH.

**N. QUINCY TIRRELL, M.D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Residence, Hillside, King Oak Hill,  
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
May be consulted every morning up to 10 o'clock and usually at home at 12, and every evening, 4.

**Weymouth Gazette**  
**BOOK AND JOB  
PRINTING**  
Establishment.  
OFFICE IN DR. MYE'S BUILDING,  
OPPOSITE THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,  
Weymouth Landing.

**Letter Press Printing.**  
all orders may be entrusted with confidence that they will be filled with care and despatch. Particular attention paid to work of the following descriptions:  
**LAW BLANKS, BLANK FORMS,  
BILL HEADS, BILLS LADING,  
BILLS FARE, CIRCULARS,  
BUSINESS CARDS, CHECKS,  
CERTIFICATES, CATALOGUES,  
SERMONS, REPORTS,  
HANDBILLS, SHOP BILLS,  
NOTES, LABELS,  
PLACARDS, POSTERS,  
PROGRAMMES, RECEIPTS,  
TICKETS, VISITING CARDS,  
WEDDING CARDS, &c. &c.**

**The Weymouth Gazette**  
Is issued every FRIDAY MORNING, and will be furnished at Five Cents for single copies.  
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 PER YEAR, TO BE PAID STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted conspicuously and correctly at the following rates:  
15 lines, one insertion, \$1.00. 25 cents each week for additional insertions.  
One column, per year, \$75.00. Half column and quarter column, at proportionate rates.  
The Gazette will be for sale at the stores of M. K. Pratt, Weymouth Landing; L. T. Brown, A. H. Wright, and at Post Office, South Weymouth; S. Burritt, Lloyd's Corner; Henry Lord, Nathan Pratt, East Weymouth; N. C. Rogers, 8 Blanchard, and J. W. Bartlett, North Weymouth. Also for sale by carriers.

**New Cook Store.**  
A NEW PATTERN, FIRST CLASS COOK STOVE, the  
**CLARION,**  
made from the best of pig iron, lined Doors, New Shaking Apparatus, Extra Large Oven.  
A SPLENDID BAKER.  
We warrant this stove to give entire satisfaction. No. 8 with Extension Top, if wanted.  
Set up all complete for \$35.00.  
C. O. RADCLIFFE,  
3 Broad Street, near Baptist Church.

**EVERETT C. BUMPUS,**  
**ATTORNEY**  
AND  
Counsellor at Law,  
OFFICE, - - WEYMOUTH LANDING.  
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
E. L. WARREN, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office in Building of late E. F. Hall, Esq.,  
WEYMOUTH.

**CHARLES S. CLAPP,**  
REFRESHMENT SALOON,  
Washington Square, (opposite the Bank),  
WEYMOUTH.  
Meals furnished at all hours of the day and evening.  
**OYSTERS FOR SALE**  
in quantities to suit purchasers.  
Also,  
CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, &c.  
S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S  
**AMERICAN ORGANS.**  
The American Organ is the only real Reed Organ now before the Public. The only Organ having a Reverberating Sound Box or Wind Chest, which has the same important part to perform as the sounding Board has in the Piano Forte to give body and resonance of tone; and without which the Organ becomes merely a Mechanical Organ. The American Organ has not only the Wind Case or Sound Box, but has the large Organ or Hollow, giving power and great steadiness of tone. These with their extreme fine voicing of the Reeds and perfecting of the tone, make them the most perfect Organ known. These great improvements and superiority of tone and workmanship of the American Organ, in the front rank of the best and command a higher price than any other Reed instrument. A careful examination of them, in comparison with others, will quickly show their superiority. New factory: THE AMERICAN ORGAN CO., Organists' Parlor Company. Mailed free, on receipt of \$2.00. Warehouses and Manufacturing, Tremont, opposite William Street, Boston, Mass.

**F. B. BATES, East Weymouth,**  
15-5 AGENT.

**ELWOOD.**  
NEW JERSEY LANDS  
FOR SALE.  
In Tracts to suit Purchasers.

**21,000 acres of  
SUPERIOR SOIL.**  
On Camden and Atlantic Railroad, in one body in the best location in  
**SOUTH JERSEY.**  
Land shown free of expense. Apply to  
E. WRIGHT, Elwood, Atlantic Co., N. J.

**JOSEPH BRICK & SON,**  
Agricultural Implement and  
SEED STORE,  
51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.  
Established in 1822.  
OF every kind worthy of cultivation, including all of the new and improved varieties of our own growing and importation. For particulars see catalogue.

**JOHN RUSSELL,**  
**FASHIONABLE  
TAILOR,**  
MAIN STREET, two doors below E.  
Rosenfeld's Dry Goods Store,  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

**W. T. BURRELL,**  
**PAINTER & GLAZIER,**  
DEALER IN  
Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty,  
PAPER HANGINGS, &c.,  
WASHINGTON STREET, - WEYMOUTH.

**Campbell House,**  
No. 6 WILSON LANE,  
(From State St. to Dock Square),  
Boston.  
Meals served at all hours of the day.  
Separate Dining and Sitting Rooms for Ladies.  
Lodging Rooms by the day or week.  
Open on Sunday.  
JAS. H. CAMPBELL,  
Proprietor.

**Notice.**  
PERSONS wishing to have SEAT Chairs repaired, can have them done by leaving them with  
AMOS B. GAMMONS,  
Weymouth Landing.

**Mansion House,**  
Corner of Columbia and Main Streets,  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
Open for the reception of the traveling public. Parties furnished with Suppers and Refreshments at short notice.  
H. D. BLANCHARD, Proprietor.

**STEVENS HOUSE,**  
21, 23, 25 & 27 Broadway,  
New York.  
Opposite Bowling Green.  
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.  
THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat depots. THE STEVENS HOUSE has liberal accommodations for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—a moderate price.

**GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,**  
10-36 Proprietors.  
**L. TUCK,**  
EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR THE  
**PEERLESS COOK STOVE**  
For Weymouth, (except Landing), Braintree, Abington and Randolph. Also, manufacturer and dealer in  
Stoves, Tinware, Hardware and WOODEN WARE,  
and other articles to be found in a  
**Kitchen Furnishing Store.**  
L. T. Tucks selected and goods promptly delivered. Cash paid for old Iron, Rags and Paper.  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

**Boots, Shoes & Findings.**  
Messrs. J. CRANE & SON  
HAVE constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of  
**Boots and Shoes,**  
which they offer to purchasers at the  
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.  
Their stock of FINDINGS also is of that extent and variety as will enable them to meet the wants of the Boot-makers of Weymouth and vicinity.  
WEYMOUTH LANDING.  
N. B.—Until further notice this Store will close at 8 P. M., except on Saturday evenings.

**Weymouth Drug Store,**  
COMMERCIAL STREET, WEYMOUTH.  
A. S. WHITE & CO., Apothecaries.  
HAVE a full stock of Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, of best quality, including all articles kept in a first class Apothecary Store. Also, Books, Stationery & Fancy Goods. Strictly nothing but Medicines dispensed on Sunday.  
A. S. WHITE, F. W. WHITE, & F. WHITE,  
Weymouth, May 2, 1867. 4-13

**SAMUEL CURTIS,**  
**COFFIN WAREHOUSE**  
AND  
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,  
Weymouth Landing.  
COFFINS, ROBES, PLATES, &c., of every description, furnished at the shortest notice.

**JASON SMITH,**  
**Cabinet Maker,**  
Front street, near the Old Burying Ground,  
WEYMOUTH.  
All kinds of Furniture repaired and Varished.  
4-17

**JOHN F. KILTON,**  
**Attorney & Counsellor at Law,**  
35 COURT STREET, BOSTON, & MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

**OLIVER BURRELL,**  
**House and Sign Painter,**  
ATHENS ST.,  
North Weymouth.

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**JOHN M. WALSH,**  
**Carriage Painter & Trimmer,**  
AND HARNESS MAKER,  
WASHINGTON ST., (Weymouth & Braintree line).  
Harnesses on hand and made to order. Work done in the best style.

**MARTIN BURRELL, Jr.,**  
**House and Sign Painter & Glazier**  
COMMERCIAL STREET,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.  
Paper Hanging, Gilding, &c., done in the best manner, at short notice.

**Weymouth Market.**  
**WILLIS & WORSTER,**  
**Provision & Grocery Store,**  
CORNER COMMERCIAL AND WASHINGTON STS.,  
WEYMOUTH.  
CONSTANTLY on hand a good assortment of choice  
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Hams, Butter, Cheese, &c., and  
**Family Groceries.**  
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH prices.

**B. F. SHAW,**  
DEALER IN  
**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
Flour and Grain,  
Seasonable Dry Goods,  
SHOE FINDINGS and SHOE TOOLS,  
Crockery, Glass, and Wooden Ware,  
Farming Tools, Garden Seeds, &c.  
CORNERS OF BROAD AND MIDDLE STS.,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.

**J. G. RIPLEY,**  
**HORSE SHOE AND  
CARRIAGE SMITH,**  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
Horse Shoeing done in the most approved style and in a manner to suit the particular idea of each and all.  
Carriages new ironed and repaired, etc., etc.

**ABINGTON**  
**MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.,**  
[Incorporated May 30, 1856.]  
Amount at Risk Sept. 1, 1867,  
\$600,000.  
AVAILABLE AND CASH CAPITAL,  
\$25,000.00.  
No unadjusted losses. Pays a Dividend of 20 per cent. on all paying Policies, and insures dwellings and other buildings not extra hazardous, and their contents, at as low rates as other reliable Companies.  
JAMES COBB, President.  
F. P. HOWLAND, Secretary.  
Abington, Sept. 2, 1867. 18

**Gunners & Sportsmen**  
**ATTENTION!**  
**POWDER!**  
SHOT OF ALL SIZES.  
WATERPROOF AND ARMY PERCUSSION CAPS.  
MINNIE RIFLE BULLETS,  
Also, Blasting Powder and Safety Fuse, &c. &c., constantly on hand and for sale at  
E. S. HUNT'S Laboratory, Weymouth.

**Mrs. Temple's**  
**Renovating Remedy**  
THE GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!  
THIS Remedy has, with the blessing of God, cured thousands of the following complaints as abundantly proved by the testimony of those who have been cured, viz:—  
Leucorrhoea, Consumption, Fever and Ague, Catarrh, Heart, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Scrophula, Chronic Diarrhoea, Paralysis, Deafness, Vertigo, Loss of Voice, Tremor, Dropsy, Nervous or Sick Headache, Worms, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, Cancers, Ulcers in Throat, Blotches, Eruptions, Scalds, Scabs, Numbness, Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Sore Eyes, Neuralgia of the Head, &c., &c., &c.  
Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.  
W. G. NASH, Local Agent,  
South Weymouth.

**ROSS Horse Cultivator & Hoe**  
Combined, is the greatest labor saving machine in the world for farming. A man with a fast walking horse can hoe, or grade, inside land, free from stones and other obstructions, one acre an hour, better than men can. Other land in proportion. Breaks 20 or 25 per cent. more crop on the same ground it would do with the old hoe. The hoe is 6 to 8 inches apart and rows 4 feet apart.  
PRICE \$25.00.  
For sale by the proprietors, ROSS & CO. at Northfield, Mass.  
Town, County and State Rights for sale.

**TAPSCOTT'S EMIGRATION & FOREIGN EXCHANGE OFFICES,**  
86 South street, and 23 Broadway, New York.  
Passage to and from Queenstown and Liverpool, Steamships sailing weekly.  
Also, Tapscott's old and favorite line of sailing Packets, from Liverpool and London, at the lowest possible rates.  
Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland, from £1 upwards, payable in all the Provincial Towns.  
Apply to  
TAPSCOTT BROS. & CO.,  
86 South St. and 23 Broadway, N. Y.

**ATTENTION FARMERS!**  
Do you wish a good, cheap, family newspaper? then subscribe for  
**THE NEW YORK MIRROR.**  
The Mirror is a weekly newspaper containing full MARKET REPORTS, interesting Domestic and Agricultural items, news, foreign and domestic, besides a large amount of miscellaneous family reading, etc., such as poems, sketches, tales—original and selected. The paper is of extraordinary size, and is offered at low figure of Two Dollars per Annum, to single subscribers. To Clubs of five \$9; To Clubs of ten \$16; To Clubs of twenty \$29. Address N. Y. Mirror Publishing Co., 24 Ann St., New York.  
Specimen copies sent on receipt of address.

**THE Lodi Manufacturing Company, established in 1840, offer for sale their celebrated Poudreite, warranted the best fertilizer for the price in the country. The long experience of thousands of farmers has shown that it has no equal for Corn, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables. It prevents worms from destroying the seeds, ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier, and adds largely to the yield. The company's Farmer's Almanac containing prices, directions for use, &c., will be sent free to any person applying to the Lodi Manufacturing Company, 60 Conland Street, New York.**

**ECONOMY AND COMFORT.**  
Keep out the Cold, Rain, Wind and Dust,  
And prevent the rattling of Sashes with  
**Bradstreet's**  
IMPROVED  
**Rubber Moulding.**  
Upon your doors and windows. Will save 50 per cent. in fuel and last a life time. Simple, cheap and durable!  
The Best Weather Strip invented.  
O. W. ALLEN,  
General Agent,  
Post Office address, Weymouth, Mass. 25-2

**Advertisements.**  
**MRS. L. W. TUCK'S**  
**Back, Abdomen, and Uterus**  
**SUPPORTER!**  
Three Supports Combined in One.  
A SUPPORTER like this has never before been offered to the public. It can be arranged to  
**FIT ANY SIZE OR FORM;**  
is easily adjusted, convenient to wear, causing no heat or friction, ELASTIC being used instead of steel springs, rendering it  
**Comfortable and Easy**  
in any posture the body may assume.  
Great care has been taken in arranging the supports for the Femur. The wearing of the supporter a part of the time (for no supporter should be worn constantly) will not only afford temporary relief and stay the progress of the disease, but in many cases  
**EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE**  
of one of the most distressing and discouraging diseases to which woman is subject.  
Ladies, this is not merely an advertisement. One of your own sex has arranged it, after years of suffering and fruitless search to find some support or compress that would bring relief. She has carefully studied the anatomy of the female pelvis, and has been able to construct a supporter which would benefit herself, and as she gained strength and went into society, she was enabled to meet those similarly afflicted, and listening to the oft repeated question, "Oh, how I suffer; can't you do something to help me?" after two years more she was enabled to do so. And now let me say to those who are thus afflicted, at the earnest solicitation of friends I propose to devote  
**TUESDAY AND THURSDAY**  
of each week to any who may need my services in fitting supporters or bandages, and will give such advice and make such examinations as they may need, at my residence on  
DEIST STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
My prices will be within the reach of all.  
**MRS. L. W. TUCK,**  
South Weymouth,  
May 1, 1867.

**BRADLEY'S**  
**Super Phosphate**  
TAKE NOTICE.  
Those who have been advised to get my PHOSPHATE for Planting are advised to use it at first hoeing on corn, potatoes, or garden vegetables. A small handful scattered around the plants at this time, and which is covered with earth, will show its effects immediately after the first rain. A change in color of the plants will be noticed at once, and you will be surprised to see the quick start it gives them, and more surprised at the end of the season to see the large increase of crops, and at an earlier date.  
TRY IT, and be convinced.  
**TURNIPS**  
Should never be raised without using 300 to 400 lbs of BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE per acre at the time of sowing the seed. It will double the yield, and double the value, as to quality, for feeding stock.  
Note the following from the distinguished English Chemist, Dr. Thomsen:—  
"The same kind of turnips grown on the same field, one with Phosphate and the other with manure and manure, presents striking difference in the proportion of Phosphate contained in the ash of the turnips:—The one grown on Phosphate yielded 20 per cent. of Phosphate, while the other, manured, contained only 11 per cent. of Phosphate. This could not fail to make an important difference in their relative value for the feeding of stock whose bones are growing, and which require a large amount of Phosphate in their food."  
"JAS. F. W. JOHNSON, F. R. S., L. L. D."  
**BUCKWHEAT**  
When BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE has been used in growing Buckwheat, the reports of its effects are even more astonishing than other crops. Two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds to the acre, harvested in with the seed, on poor soil, is sufficient to make a heavy crop. As Agents for the Phosphate, we warrant to guarantee it to give satisfaction to all who wish to try it for Buckwheat.

**Weymouth.**  
PUBLISHED FRIDAY  
C. G. EAST  
TERMS:—\$2 PER  
SELECTED  
HOW TO MAKE  
"Albert, I wish you a couple of dollars."  
Kate Landman spoke for she knew that he much money to spare earnestly, and there a treaty in her look.  
"What do you want?" Albert not very pleased.  
"I want to get some dress."  
"I thought you had on hand that."  
"So I thought I had," and Mrs. Thompson looking of him with a very pretty. It is very it certainly adds much.  
"Plague take these!" Your endless trimming jigs cost more than that. It's nothing but shells, once a woman thinks.  
"Surely, Albert, I new dresses. I try to be I can't."

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Supports Combined in One.

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FIT ANY SIZE OR FORM;  
adjusted, convenient to wear, causing no  
of irritation, ELASTIC being used instead  
of springs, rendering it

Comfortable and Easy  
to wear, the body may assume  
any posture has been taken in arranging the  
parts for the support. The wearing of the  
Supporter a part of the time for the support  
of the body constantly will not only afford  
relief, but will stay the progress of the  
disease, and must cure.

FET A PERMANENT CURE  
of the most distressing and discouraging  
cases to which woman is subject.  
This is not merely an advertisement—  
it is a statement of fact. After years  
of offering and fruitless search to find some  
of the causes that would bring relief, she  
came herself, fully persuaded she could never  
be cured, and as she was in a state of  
despair, she went into society, and as  
soon as she met a friend, she would  
suffer; and she would say, "I am  
suffering; can't you do something to help  
me?" After two years more of suffering,  
she was told that she had no more  
chance, and she was told that she was  
now let me say to those who are thus  
suffering, at the earnest solicitation of friends  
I have devised

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY  
each week to any who may need my services  
in support of or bandages, and will give  
advice and make such examinations as they  
need, at my residence on

DEPUT STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
My prices will be within the reach of all.  
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Small handfuls scattered around the plants at  
once, and slightly covered with earth, will  
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of the season to see the large increase of crops,  
and the early ripening of them.

TURNIPS  
I have never raised so many as 200 to 400 lb  
of TURNIPS per acre, and I will double  
the yield, and double the size, as to quality, for  
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of TURNIPS per acre, and I will double  
the yield, and double the size, as to quality, for  
stock.

BRADLEY'S  
Super Phosphate  
I have never raised so many as 200 to 400 lb  
of TURNIPS per acre, and I will double  
the yield, and double the size, as to quality, for  
stock.

# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 14, 1868.

NO. 42.

Weymouth Gazette.  
PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNING, BY  
C. G. EASTERBROOK.  
TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

## SELECTED ARTICLES.

### HOW TO MAKE A HOME HAP- PY.

'Albert, I wish you would let me have  
a couple of dollars.'

Kate Landman spoke very carefully,  
for she knew that her husband had not  
much money to spare; yet she spoke  
earnestly, and there was a world of in-  
terest in her look.

'What do you want money for?' asked  
Albert very pleasantly.

'I want to get some bread for my new  
dress.'

'I thought you had all the materials  
on hand for that.'

'No, I thought I had, but Mrs. Smith  
and Mrs. Thompson both have a trim-  
ming of bread upon theirs, and it looks  
very pretty. It is very fashionable, and  
it certainly adds much to the dress.'

'Plague take these women's fashions.  
Your endless trimmings and things-a-  
ma-jigs cost more than the dress is worth.  
It's nothing but shell out money when  
once a woman thinks of a new dress.'

'Surely, Albert, I don't have many  
new dresses. I try to be as economical  
as I can.'

'It's a funny kind of economy, at all  
events. But if you must have it, I sup-  
pose you must.'

And Albert Landman took out his  
purse and counted out the money; but  
he gave it grudgingly, and when he put  
his purse back into his pocket, he did  
it with an emphasis which seemed to  
say that he would not take it out again  
for a week.

When Albert reached the outer door  
on his way to his work, he found the  
weather so threatening that he resolved  
to go back and get his umbrella; and  
upon re-entering the little parlor, he  
found his wife in tears. She tried to  
hide the fact that she had been caught  
in the net, and she asked what it meant.

'Good gracious!' cried the husband,  
'I should like to know if you are cry-  
ing at what I said about your dress?'

'I wasn't crying at what you said,  
Albert,' replied Kate tremulously, 'but  
I was crying at what you said about my  
little favor. I was thinking how hard I  
work—how I am tied to the house—  
how many little things I have to perplex  
me, and then to think—'

'Oh, please! What do you want to be  
so foolish for?'

And away started Albert Landman  
a second time; but not to escape so easily.  
In the passage he was met by his little  
daughter Lizzie, a bright eyed rosy cheek-  
ed girl ten years of age.

'Oh papa, give me twenty-five cents?'

'What?'

'Oh, I want twenty-five cents. Do  
please give it to me.'

'What in the world do you want it  
for?'

'I want to buy a hoop. Ellen Smith  
has got one, and so has Mary Allen.  
Mr. Grant has got some pretty ones to  
sell. May't I have one?'

'Nonsense! I can't afford to be buy-  
ing hoops for you to trundle about the  
streets.'

'Please, papa.'

'No, I tell you!'

The bright blue eyes were filled with  
tears, and as the child's sobs broke upon  
his ear, Albert Landman hurried from  
the house with some very impatient words  
upon his lips.

This was in the morning. At one  
o'clock, when he came to his dinner,  
there was a cloud over the household.  
His wife was serious and he was silent,  
and even little Lizzie, usually so gay  
and blithesome, was sad and silent.

But these things could not last long  
in that household; for the husband and  
wife loved each other devotedly, and  
were really at heart, kind and forbearing.  
When Albert came home to tea, Kate  
greeted him with a kiss, and in a mo-  
ment the sunshine came back; and had  
the lesson ended there, the husband might  
have fancied that he had done nothing  
wrong—that the cloud had been but the  
exhalation of a domestic ferment for  
which no one was particularly responsi-  
ble—though he might not have ban-  
ished the conviction that woman's fash-  
ions were a nuisance, as well as a fright-  
ful draft upon husband's pockets.

After tea, Albert lighted his pipe and  
walked out. He had gone but a short  
distance when he met Lizzie. In her  
right hand she dragged an old hoop,  
which had been taken from a dilapidated  
four barrel, while with her left she was  
rubbing her red, swollen eyes. She was  
in deep grief for she was sobbing pain-  
fully.

ly. He stopped his child and asked her  
what was the matter.

She answered as well as her sobs  
would let her, that the other girls had  
laughed at her, and made fun of the old  
hoop. They all had nice, pretty hoops  
while hers was both ugly and homely.

'Never mind,' said Albert, patting the  
little one upon the head—for the child's  
grief touched him—'perhaps we'll have  
a new hoop too, some time.'

'May't I have one now? Mr. Grant's  
got one left—oh! such a pretty one.'

The sobbing had ceased, as the child  
caught her father's hand eagerly.

'Not now, Lizzie—not now. I'll  
think of it.'

Sobbing again, the child moved on to-  
wards home, dragging the old hoop after  
her.

Presently Albert Landman met some  
of his friends.

'Hello, Albert; what's up?'

'Nothing particular.'

'What'd ye say to a game of billiards?'

'Good! I'm in for that.'

And away went Albert to the billiard  
room, where he had a glorious time with  
his friends. He liked billiards. It was  
a healthy, pretty game, and the keeper  
of the place allowed no nonsense upon  
his premises.

They had played four games. Albert  
had won two, and his opponent had also  
won two.

'That's two and two,' cried Tom Pi-  
per. 'What'd ye say to one more?'

'All right—go on,' replied Albert, full  
of animation.

So they played the fifth game, and he  
who lost, was to pay for the five games.  
It was an exciting contest—both made  
capital strokes, but in the end Albert  
was beaten by three points; and with a  
light laugh he went up to settle the bill.

Five games—twenty-five cents a game—  
a dollar and a quarter. Not much for  
such sport; and he paid the money with  
a good grace, never once seeming to  
feel that he could afford it.

'Have a cigar?' said Tom.

'Yes.'

They lighted their cigars, and then  
entered to another room to watch the  
other players.

By-and-by Albert found himself seated  
over against a table at which some  
of his friends were playing; and close  
by him stood two gentlemen—both stran-  
gers to him—some of whom was explain-  
ing to the other the mysteries of the  
game.

'It is a healthy pastime,' said he who  
had been making the explanation, 'and  
certainly it is one which can have no  
evil tendency.'

Albert heard the remarks very  
plainly, and he had a curiosity to hear  
what the other who seemed uninterest-  
ed with billiards, would have to say.

'I cannot of course, assert that any  
game which calls for skill and judgment,  
and which is free from the attendant  
curse of gaming, is of itself an evil, re-  
marked the second gentleman.

'Such things are rarely evils except  
in so far as they excite and stimulate  
men beyond the bounds of healthful  
recreation.'

'That result can hardly follow such a  
game,' said the first speaker.

But the other shook his head.

'You are wrong there. The result  
can follow in two ways. First, it can  
lead men away from their business; and  
second, it can lead men to spend money  
who have not that money to spare.  
You will understand me. I would not  
cry down the game of billiards, for if I  
understood it, I should certainly try  
you a game now; but whenever I visit a  
place of this kind, I am led to reflect upon  
a most strange and prominent weak-  
ness of human nature, as developed in  
our sex. For instance, observe that  
young man who is just now settling his  
score. He looks like a clerk; and from  
his dress I should say from his manner, and  
from the fact that he feels it his duty to go  
home at this hour, that he has a wife and  
children. I see by his face that he is  
kind hearted and generous, and I should  
judge that he means to do about as near  
right as he can. He has been beaten,  
and he pays a dollar or so for the recrea-  
tion of some two hour's duration. If you  
observe, you will see that he pays it free-  
ly and pockets the loss with a smile.  
Happy family! But how do you sup-  
pose it is in that young man's home?'

Suppose his wife had come to him this  
morning for a few dimes to spend for  
some trifling thing—some household or-  
nament or some bit of jewelry for the  
adornment of her person—and suppose  
his little child had put in a plea for a  
dime or two to buy dolls and picture  
books with, what would have been the  
result? What do you think he would  
have answered? Of fifty men just like  
him, would not five and forty have de-

clared that they had not the money to  
spare for any such purpose? And,  
moreover, they would have said so feel-  
ing that they were telling the truth. Am  
I not right?'

'Upon my soul,' responded the man  
who understood billiards, 'you speak to  
the point. Ah it is well for such wives  
and children that they do not know  
where all the money goes!'

'The game was finished: the two gen-  
tlemen moved on, and Albert Landman  
arose from his seat and left the place.  
Never before had he had just such  
thoughts as now possessed him. He had  
never dwelt upon the same groupings  
of ideas. That very morning his own  
true, faithful, loving wife had been  
and heart sick because he had harshly and  
unkindly met her request for a small  
sum of money. And his sweet Lizzie  
had crept away to her home alone brok-  
en hearted for the want of a simple toy  
such as her mates possessed. And yet  
the sum of his own little one's wants  
amounted to not so much as he had paid  
away that evening for billiard playing.

Albert Landman wanted to be an  
honest husband and father, and the lesson  
was not lost upon him. On his way  
home, he stopped at Mr. Grant's, and  
purchased the best and prettiest hoop  
to be found, with a driving stick, paint-  
ed red and white and blue, and in the  
morning when he beheld his child's delight,  
and had received her grateful happy kiss,  
the question came to his mind—which  
was the best and happiest result—this,  
or the five games of billiards?'

A few mornings after this, as Albert  
arose from his breakfast table, he de-  
tected a wistful look upon his wife's face.

'Kate, what is it?'

'Albert, if you could spare me a few  
dollars this morning.'

'Certainly, my love. Anything in  
reason to make you happy? And out  
came the purse and the money was han-  
ded over with a warm and genial smile.

'What! Tears at that? Was it possi-  
ble that she has been so little used to  
such scenes on her part, that so simple  
an act of loving kindness thus affected  
her?'

How many games of billiards would  
be required to give such satisfaction as  
Albert Landman carried with him on  
that eventful morning to his shop?

A very simple story, is it not? But  
how many may gain a lasting profit by  
giving heed to the lesson?'

A certain Dutchman made his entry  
into New Orleans last summer, while the  
cholera was raging there, and was greatly  
troubled in finding a boarding-house. He  
inquired of the first one he saw if it was  
that he had been to the house, and learn-  
ing that they had he went to another and  
another, determined not to stop at any  
house where the disease was doing its  
work of death. At last, after a long and  
wearied search, he found one where there  
was no cholera, and he took up his quar-  
ters there. The master of the house was  
a godly man, and had a rule to have fam-  
ily worship; and the master offering  
prayer, he groined with some force and  
fervor, when the Dutchman started up  
and cried out, 'Vor! ter matter?' 'Noth-  
ing,' said the host. In a short time he  
groaned again, and the Dutchman started,  
his eyes glaring like saucers, and exclaim-  
ed, 'O, mine God! der is something de-  
mutter mit you.' 'No,' said the landlord,  
and to calm his apprehension, he added,  
'I'm a Methodist, and it is the habit of  
the members of the Methodist Church to  
groan during their devotions. This was  
enough for the Dutchman, who rushed  
into the street for a doctor, and then be-  
gan him to run to the house on the corner.

'Have they got cholera?' said the doc-  
tor. 'No, worse; da got ter Meindis,  
and der man will die if you don't run quick.'

IS THERE TOO MUCH JOKING?—Old  
Thomas Fuller tells us of writers and  
speakers in his day, two hundred years  
ago, who carefully cultivated solemnity  
of manner, and 'for fear their orations should  
gild, will not let them smile.' Dr. Thom-  
as Brown, of our day, intimates that  
writers are wanting in seriousness. He  
says—'It is too much the way with all  
of us now-a-days to be joking. The  
Christian Register remarks—"It is said  
that the drawing up of the Declaration of  
Independence would have been committed  
to Benjamin Franklin if it had not been  
feared that he would put a joke into it."  
Nothing less than the martyrdom of  
Abraham Lincoln could have saved his  
memory in certain quarters from the  
taint of levity unbefitting his high po-  
sition.'

Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Northern  
Iowa have already received \$15,000,000  
more for their products of last season than  
they did for the crops of 1866.

## A SUNDAY BULL-FIGHT IN HARDWICK.

[The following amusing story of a bull  
fight in Hardwick, is taken from a copy  
of the Massachusetts Spy, published  
nearly forty years ago.]

We insist that all games of chance  
have a tendency to moral corruption,  
and when engaged in, will deprave the  
most virtuous mind. To illustrate this  
truth, we will relate a long anecdote, di-  
rect to the point. We shall not, like the  
writers of modern fiction, state that our  
tale is founded on facts, but shall relate  
the facts themselves, substantially, as re-  
ceived from a worthy descendant of the  
prominent party, long since deceased.

His grandfather, the hero of our story,  
was no less a personage than the Hon.  
Timothy Ruggles, counsellor at law, of  
famous memory, who emigrated from  
the sterile sands of Cape Cod, to the fer-  
tile hills of Hardwick, in the county of  
Worcester, about the year 1750.

During his residence in Hardwick, he  
was in habits of intimacy with the reign-  
ing family in the county, the Chandlers,  
and in token of friendship, presented Col.  
Gardner Chandler, sheriff of the county,  
with a fine blooded cow. Col. Chandler,  
no less courteous and liberal, reciprocated  
the compliment, and made the Brigadier  
a present of a bull calf, the fruit of a  
very large imported cow he had pur-  
chased, with the calf by her side, having  
been dropped on the passage. Time and  
good keeping ripened this calf to a bull  
of great size and beauty. He was the  
pride of the herd, and almost idolized by  
his owner, who was so confident of his  
favorite's invincibility that he challenged  
the whole county to produce a match  
for him in the field of battle, and would  
pledge any sum that should be required  
upon the issue of the contest.

Weeks and months passed before any  
antagonist appeared. At length the chal-  
lenge reached the ears of a man in Con-  
necticut (Pomfret, I believe) who owned  
a bull whose pedigree was as noble, and  
his prowess as renowned in his neighbor-  
hood, as was the Brigadier's in Hard-  
wick. Fired with emulation, and know-  
ing that his bull would not take a stump,  
he started with his champion for Hard-  
wick, and arrived on a Saturday evening,  
and took up the Brigadier's page.

The battle was appointed for the Monday  
following, and £15 staked upon the issue.  
After the preliminaries were settled,  
and the General had time for reflection,  
he had some qualms of regret for his  
unpremeditated defiance of all competi-  
tors with his bull. He had given the  
challenge in exultation at the victories  
his bull had gained over all domestic  
enemies; but had not calculated that one of  
the bulls of Bashan would appear to ac-  
cept it, for the size and figure of his new  
enemy was evidence in his mind that he  
must have proceeded from that stock.

Notwithstanding his humorous ecce-  
ntrics Gen. Ruggles possessed a fair  
and honest mind, and disdained every  
dishonorable subterfuge that was not  
professionally required. But the bull had  
reduced him to the level of the game-  
ster, and his dignity of virtue and pride  
of character fell with him, and low and  
dishonorable evasion was summoned to  
his aid, in the pressing dilemma. Under  
the influence of such impressions, he  
had his plan and retired to rest.

The ensuing day, the Sabbath, the General  
was more rigid in observing than was  
customary, even in those puritanical days,  
for not one of his family was permitted  
to stay from meeting; the Connecticut  
bull owner (whom, for want of another  
name, we shall call Bullum) went of  
course. But at noon the Brigadier pre-  
tended ill health, and excused himself  
from attending the afternoon services.  
But no sooner was the coast clear of wit-  
nesses, than he prepared to execute his  
design—which was to assist his bull in  
defeating his enemy that day, that he  
might more certainly prove victorious  
the next. He accordingly armed himself  
with a pitchfork, and prepared to his  
barnyard, surrounded by a huge stone  
wall, which he had selected for the bloody  
arena, and introduced the combatants.

Whoever has witnessed the fierce and  
undaunted fronts of these noble animals  
when first eyeing a foe, well knows that  
no time will be lost in *sine qua non*, nor  
manifests but when 'bull meets bull,  
then comes the tug of war.' The bellow  
of defiance, which re-echoed from the  
surrounding hills, was the dreadful 'note  
of preparation,' and the paw of 'make  
ready' was instantly followed by the  
push of head, and the gore of horn. So  
nearly matched in strength and courage  
were our champions, that for a time the  
scale of victory seemed equally balanced.

But at this eventful crisis, the imprudence  
of Ruggles turned them. Blinded by  
ignorance to the natural effects of his  
measures, he attacked Blue Law in his

rear with fork, which so chafed, and irri-  
tated him, that he redoubled his exer-  
tions against his more honorable foe, who  
was unable to resist so violent an as-  
sault, and gave ground; his annoyed  
enemy lost no time in following his advan-  
tage, while his antagonist disputed every  
inch, and fought valiantly on the retreat.

The General saw his discomfiture  
with rage and despair, and repeated his  
vengeful goods upon the conqueror,  
which but new nerved him for victory,  
and he pursued his exhausted and unfor-  
tunate enemy to the corner of the fatal  
wall, where, still head to head, he exer-  
cised his last desperate effort for life and  
victory, but in vain! Alas! poor fellow,  
his fate was sealed, his neck was broken,  
and he fell lifeless at the feet of the he-  
roic victor! who viewed with dignified  
pride his fallen foe, but disdained to  
mutilate his gallant remains. He had a  
living enemy, who was worthy of revenge,  
who, with rage and mortification, was  
still goading his henchmen with his fork.

With retributive fury he turned upon the  
Brigadier, who realized his danger, drop-  
ped his useless weapon, and 'took to his  
heels.' The incensed bull followed, with  
glaring eye-balls and infuriated bellow—  
the gate was opened, but no time for clos-  
ing—Ruggles pulled for his life, and the  
bull at his heels—the door yard was  
crossed in a twinkling—the front door  
was luckily open—Ruggles entered half  
dead with fright—the bull within a fath-  
om, burning with revenge, Ruggles  
took to the parlor—the bull followed;  
but in turning, two legs were better than  
four—the General gained the kitchen,  
and had time to close the door! Fortu-  
nate escape! Two minutes more would  
have proved fatal to the recreant knight  
of the pitchfork. But where was now  
our hero of two wars? With eyes of  
fire, he was thirsting for vengeance upon  
his dastardly assailant, heedless of the  
Persian carpet on which he indignantly  
trampled. But his ire innoxious and his  
search in vain, for the retreat of the cow-  
ard was secured. While thus in disap-  
pointment he was viewing the garri-  
son he had taken by storm, his eye  
caught an object more worthy his prowess  
than his skulking enemy. From an  
elegant looking glass that extended  
from floor to floor was reflected another  
majestic bull! whose port and beligerent  
attitude proclaimed 'come if you dare!'

The challenge was instantly accepted,  
and the rush made; the foe disappeared  
as if by enchantment, and instead of  
the victor's laurel crown, the brow of  
the champion was adorned with the  
gilded spoils of the mirror. Confounded  
at the encounter he stood motionless,  
wondering at the magic disappearance  
of his antagonist. Aroused by the de-  
structive clamor, the General ventured  
from his hiding place, to take a peep at  
the ruins. Revenge succeeded to rage,  
and with his well proved musket, he  
placed a brace of balls in the *ou front*  
of his renowned and hitherto triumphant  
foe. He fell, and great was his fall!

This valiant hero, *hors du combat*, was  
weltering in his gore upon the most su-  
perb carpet that could adorn the palace  
of the potentate! and most ignobly slain  
by a recreant assassin, now, choked  
with chagrin, retreated from the scene of  
carnage to his thorny pillow. His re-  
flections there we cannot eulogize. His fa-  
vorite bull dead! His plighted troth  
to the stranger broken! The Sabbath  
profaned! The most splendid mirror  
then in New England, (a present from  
an English lady to his wife,) all in  
shatters!

The anticipation of the dreadful curtain  
lecture from his much injured rib, for  
'Although she could smile, yet he knew  
she could frown.'

all conspired to make him rue the hour  
he had commenced gamester. Dreading  
the human countenance, and to digest his  
chagrin, he retired to a secluded cham-  
ber for the night. Morning must come,  
and did come, however deprecated by con-  
scious guilt. The self convicted Brig-  
adier mustered all his confidence to meet  
the just reproaches of Bullum, whose keen  
optics had surveyed the whole ground  
from parlor to barnyard, and traced the  
catastrophe to its legitimate source. When  
met, Ruggles in hurried accents, exclaim-  
ed:

'Well friend, you see and know all  
about this tormenting bull affair. I have  
conducted like a fool; but there is no help  
for spilt milk; what was your bull worth?'

Bullum calmly replied, 'I wouldn't  
have taken nine pounds (\$30) for him,  
but considering your misfortune, I don't  
care if I take that now seeing it is as it is!'

'I want none of your plaguy "ises,"  
said Ruggles, 'there is your money, go  
home, and let me see no more of you, nor  
your bulls.'







A HOUSEHOLD WORD—THE BEST, THE  
reliable, the cheapest. Try it. Mrs. S. A.  
LEWIS'S (Weymouth) has just received  
Dressing. (In one bottle.) My wife and child  
enjoy it. Every Druggist sells it. Price  
one dollar.

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**Cataract can be Cured.**  
HEADACHE—At once relieved.  
GOLDEN EYES—Vanquished.  
DEAFNESS—Overcome.  
WEAK EYES—Made strong.  
ASTHMA—Quickly cured.  
All of the above complaints common to suffer-  
ing humanity, can be cured by the use of the  
cure known as **RAEDER'S GERMAN SNUFF.**  
Try it, for it costs but 25 cents. For sale by  
all druggists.

**Why Suffer From Sores?**  
When, by the use of the **ARNICA OINTMENT**,  
you can easily be cured. It has relieved thou-  
sands from *Pain, Sores, Chapped Hands, Sprains,*  
*Wounds, and every complaint of the skin.*  
Try it for it costs but 2 cents. Be sure to ask  
for **ARNICA OINTMENT.**

For sale by all druggists, or send your address  
and 35 cents to **G. P. SEYMOUR & CO., Boston,**  
and receive a box by return mail.  
112-113.

#### Marriages and Deaths.

**MARRIAGES.**  
In South Weymouth, by Rev. E. Hewitt, Mr.  
Merrill to Miss Selma E. Hewitt, of North  
Dorchester.  
In Scituate, Jan. 12, by Rev. Thomas Conant,  
Mr. Lee to Miss Mary Ann, of Scituate. Mr.  
Conant, of Boston, Jan. 25, Mr. E. Hewitt, of  
Weymouth, to Miss Mary F. Stetson,  
of Scituate.

**DIED.**  
In this town, Feb. 8, of typhoid pneumonia, Chas.  
Horton, son of Nathaniel and Susan H. H.  
Horton, aged 18 years 6 months 8 days.  
In South Weymouth, Feb. 6, of dropsy on the  
brain, Charles E. Horton, child of John Q. and  
Martha D. Horton, aged 9 years 9 months 2 days.  
In South Weymouth, Feb. 8, of lung fever, Mar-  
cella, child of James and Elizabeth Fennell, aged  
10 years 8 days.

#### Advertisements.

**Naiad Water Proof.**  
FOR PRESERVING LEATHER,  
and rendering it soft and  
impervious to water.

AN UNEQUALLED SCIENTIFIC PREP-  
ARATION FOR BOOTS, SHOES,  
HARNESS, HORSE BELTS, &c.,  
made without the use of Acol, Alkali, or other  
injurious material.

**W. T. BURRELL,**  
Weymouth Landing.

**LEWIS & CO'S**  
ILLUSTRATED  
Monthly Family Journal,  
FOR THE MILLION!

Thousands of families have received and enjoy  
this journal. It is a beautiful and useful  
journal. It contains a large amount of  
interesting and useful information. It is  
published monthly, and is sold at a  
very low price. It is a must for every  
family.

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Weymouth Landing.

**LEWIS & CO'S**  
ILLUSTRATED  
Monthly Family Journal,  
FOR THE MILLION!

Thousands of families have received and enjoy  
this journal. It is a beautiful and useful  
journal. It contains a large amount of  
interesting and useful information. It is  
published monthly, and is sold at a  
very low price. It is a must for every  
family.

**W. T. BURRELL,**  
Weymouth Landing.

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Monthly Family Journal,  
FOR THE MILLION!

## M. H. READ'S Closing out Sale of Winter Goods

**NEW CLOTHING STORE**  
IS NOW OPEN.

**Great Bargains**

**Winter Goods.**

**FURNISHING GOODS**

**GREAT VARIETY,**

**Very Low Prices.**

**Old Colony & Newport Railway.**

**NOTICE.**  
**Sunday Train.**

On and after Feb. 2, 1888, a Sunday  
Train for Boston will leave  
South Weymouth, 9:20 A. M., 2:10 P. M.,  
Braintree, 9:24 A. M., 2:14 P. M.,  
Quincy, 9:28 A. M., 2:18 P. M.,  
Wollaston, 9:32 A. M., 2:22 P. M.,  
Mattapan, 9:36 A. M., 2:26 P. M.,  
South Weymouth, 9:40 A. M., 2:30 P. M.,  
Harrison Square, 9:44 A. M., 2:34 P. M.,  
South Weymouth, 9:48 A. M., 2:38 P. M.,  
Arriving at Boston, 10 A. M., 2:40 P. M.

**Returning.**  
Will leave Boston at 10:10 A. M., and 4:45  
P. M.

**FARES AT REGULAR RATES.**  
See us on Tickets will be received.  
W. H. BULLOCK, Sup't.  
Boston, Feb. 1, 1888. 41-42

**Let the Eagle Scream!**

**Panic! Panic! Panic!**

**GREAT DOWNFALL IN**

**DRY GOODS!!!**

**READ LIST OF PRICES AND CONTINUE**

**YOURSELVES.**

Best Prints, 11 cts., worth 14  
Best Delaines, 15 " " 25  
Heavy Wool Reqs, 75 cts., worth  
\$1.12 1/2

Superfine " " 87 1/2 cts., worth  
\$1.25

Heavy Thibets, 75 cts., worth  
\$1.00

Superfine " " 87 1/2 cts., worth  
\$1.20

Extra A. A. Superfine Thibets,  
\$1.12 1/2, worth \$1.75

Colored Alpaca, 40 cts., worth 60  
Black " 50 " " 75  
Silk Stripe Poplins, \$1.00,  
worth 1.87 1/2

Irish Poplins, 1.75, " 2.50

**Silks, Shawls,**

**Cloaks,**

**Now is the Time**

**No Connection with**

**any other Store.**

**CORNER STORE.**

**C. S. WILLIAMS' NEW DRY GOODS CLOTHING STORE,**  
Weymouth Landing.

The entire stock of Winter Clothing and Dry Goods to be sold at such LOW  
PRICES as will insure the sale of the whole stock within the next thirty days.  
Persons wishing to see

**GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES,**

will do well to call.

OVERCOATS from \$5.00 to \$20.00;  
PANTS and VESTS, 4.50 to 12.00;  
CARDIGAN JACKETS, 1.25 to 3.00;  
SHIRTS and DRAWERS, in great variety, 50 cts. to 1.50;  
COTTON & WOOL FLANNEL, 25 cts. to 35 cts.;  
COTTON FLANNEL, 15 cts. to 35 cts.;  
BEST PRINTS, 12 cts.;  
UNBLEACHED COTTON CLOTH, 11 cts. to 17 cts.;  
BLEACHED " " 10 cts. to 16 cts.;  
BLANKETS, \$3.50 to \$7.00 per pair.

And a good assortment of other goods, at low prices.

**NOTICE.**  
THE subscriber would say to the citizens of  
Weymouth and vicinity that he

**REPAIRS CLOTHES WRINGERS**  
of all kinds in a thorough manner. Any one  
wanting their Wringers repaired, by addressing  
the subscriber by mail, or leaving them at any of  
the Store Stacks in town, will receive immediate  
attention.

New Rolls of the best quality inserted for two  
dollars each.

**NEW WRINGERS**  
of all kinds for sale and exchanged for old ones;  
E. G. ANDRUS, Agent.  
Prospect Street, East Weymouth.

**Weymouth & Braintree**  
**MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.,**  
OF WEYMOUTH.

INSURES DWELLINGS AND OTHER BUILD-  
INGS NOT EXTRA HAZARDOUS,  
and their contents, at as low rates as any other  
reliable Company.

Amount at Risk April 1, 1887,  
**\$1,300,000.**  
Cash Assets, \$14,500  
Deposits, \$40,000-\$50,000  
ELLIOT L. WHITE, President.  
ELIAS RICHMOND, Sec'y.

**DR. A. G. NYE,**  
Dentist,  
WASHINGTON STREET, WEYMOUTH.

(CAN be found at his office EVERY DAY in the  
week, prepared to perform all operations in  
his profession in a satisfactory manner.)

**MARKET**  
South Weymouth.

**J. L. CLAPP,**  
MAIN STREET (under E. Rosenfeld's  
Dry Goods Store.)

**Best Provisions of all kinds.**  
Such as Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Hams, Saus-  
ages, Butter, Eggs, &c. Also, a good assort-  
ment of **GRAND FISHES**, comprising Flounder,  
Cod, Salmon, &c. (the best in the market.) Also,  
Bacon, Dried Beef, &c.

**Men's Calf Top Sole**  
**BOOTS,**  
Round Toes, at \$3.50 per pair,  
AT E. ROSENFELD'S, South Weymouth.

**50 DIFFERENT STYLES OF**  
**Plaids, for Dresses,**  
At 25c. a yard,  
AT E. ROSENFELD'S, South Weymouth.

**Low, Lower, Lowest.**

**HENRY LOUD,**

**A SPLENDID LOT OF**

**CLOTHING,**

**Greatly Reduced Prices**

**CONSISTING OF**

**MENS AND BOYS**

**OVERCOATS,**

**SACK AND FROCK COATS,**

**PANTS AND VESTS,**

**CHILDREN'S SUITS,**

**AND A**

## JUST RECEIVED PANIC PRICES!

**CLOTHING**  
AND  
**DRY GOODS**  
Marked Down.

**Cottons and Prints**

**VERY CHEAP,**

**Read's Cheap Cash Store**

**BEST PRINTS**  
12 1-2 cts.;  
**BEST DE LAINES**  
20 cts.;  
**COTTONS**  
Marked Down!

**At READ'S Cheap Cash Store**

**Headquarters!!**

**Weymouth Landing**

**GROCERIES,**

**STOVES**

**Kitchen Furnishing**

**BUSINESS.**

**GLASS, TIN, WOODEN & BRASS**

**Silver Plated Ware.**

**PUMPS and PIPES** furnished and set. Also,  
Pumps repaired at short notice.

**FURNACES and RANGES** furnished and re-  
paired.

All sorts of **JOBBING** attended to with neat-  
ness and dispatch.

**A LARGE STOCK OF**  
**First Class Cooking Stoves.**

Highest prices paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass,  
Lead, and Rags.

**A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF**  
**Crockery Ware,**

including original packages from the importers,  
at lowest possible prices for Cash. In connection  
with this new branch of trade we shall also con-  
tinue the

**A LARGE STOCK OF**  
**First Class Cooking Stoves.**

Highest prices paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass,  
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Highest prices paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass,  
Lead, and Rags.

**A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF**  
**Crockery Ware,**

## J. BINNEY & CO., NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

**Grocery & Provision Dealers,**  
CORNER OF WASHINGTON & BROAD STS.,  
WEYMOUTH.

**KEEP constantly on hand a good assortment**  
of  
**Family Groceries, Pork, Lamb,  
Hams, Butter, Cheese, &c.,**  
which they offer at the **LOWEST MARKET PRICES**  
for CASH.

In famous old Weymouth, the home of the  
fish, where Labor is honored and none are opposed,  
J. Binney & Co. their acquaintance would meet  
at the corner where Broad crosses Washington  
street.

Where ever attentive, it is their design  
to keep a good stock in the Grocery line.  
And sell all their goods at a profit so small  
that those who buy once will continue to call.  
For favors received they are grateful, and will  
endeavor to merit your patronage still.

**South Shore Railroad.**  
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

CARS leave Depot of O. C. and Newport Rail-  
way, corner South and Kneeland Street,  
Boston, after Monday, Nov. 4th, 1887, trains  
leave Boston for East Braintree, Weymouth, N.  
Weymouth, F. Weymouth, Hingham, Old Col-  
ony House, Nantasket, Cohasset, at 8:30 a.m.,  
2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30,  
5:30, 7:30, 9:30 p.m.

Trains for Boston leave  
Cohasset, 8:30, 7:10, 5:10 a.m., 12:35, 4:15, 5:30  
p.m.  
Nantasket, 6:25, 7:15, 8:15 a.m., 12:40, 4:20,  
5:35 p.m.  
F. O. C. House, 6:28, 7:18, 8:18 a.m., 12:45,  
4:25 p.m.  
Hingham, 6:32, 7:22, 8:22 a.m., 12:50, 4:30,  
5:42 p.m. W. Hingham 3 minutes later.  
F. Weymouth, 6:40, 7:31, 8:31 a.m., 1:05, 4:45,  
5:50 p.m.  
N. Weymouth, 6:45, 7:36, 8:36 a.m., 1:10, 4:45,  
5:55 p.m.  
Weymouth, 6:50, 7:40, 8:40 a.m., 1:15, 4:49, 6  
p.m.  
F. Braintree, 6:53, 7:43, 8:43 a.m., 1:20, 4:52,  
6:04 p.m.

Flag Station. Persons wishing to stop at  
this station will notify the Conductor.  
1. GEORGE BEAL, Jr., Sup't.

**Old Colony & Newport Railway.**

**DRY GOODS & CLOTHING.**  
New Bedford, Cape Cod, Nantasket,  
and the South Shore.

TRAINS leave Boston for New Bedford and  
Cape Cod, 7:50 a.m., 4 p.m.  
Quincy and Braintree, 7:40, 9, 11:30 a.m.,  
12, 2, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p.m.  
S. Braintree, 7:50, 8:30, 9, 11:30 a.m., 12, 2,  
3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p.m.  
Nantasket, 7:50, 8:30, 9, 11:30 a.m., 12, 2,  
3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p.m.  
T. Braintree, 8:30 a.m., 12, 2, 4:30, 5:30 p.m.  
Dighton & South, 8:30 a.m., 12, 2, 4:30 p.m.  
East Randolph and East Stoughton, 7:50, 11:30  
a.m., 3:30, 5:30 p.m.  
S. Braintree, 7:50, 11:30 a.m., 3:30, 4:30 p.m.  
Campello, East and West Braintree, 7:50 a.m.,  
3:30, 5:30 p.m.  
Braintree, 7:50, 9 a.m., 2:30, 3:30, 4, 5 p.m.  
Middleboro, 7:50 a.m., 3:30, 4 p.m.  
Fall River (via Braintree) 7:50 a.m., 1 p.m.,  
Fall River (via Taunton) 8:30 a.m., 12 m.,  
4:30, 5:30 p.m.  
Newport, 8:30 a.m., 12, 4:30, 5:30 p.m.  
South Weymouth, North, Centre and, South  
Abington, East Braintree, Kingston and Ply-  
mouth, 9 a.m., 3:30, 5 p.m.  
Milton and Mattapan, 9:30 a.m., 1, 3, 4:10, 6:15  
p.m.  
Saturdays at 10, Tuesdays and Fridays at  
11:15 p.m.

**Trains for Boston leave**  
Newport, 4:45 a.m., 3 p.m.  
Fall River (via Taunton), 11:35, 6:55, 8:25 a.m.,  
5:40 p.m.  
Fall River (via Braintree) 8:30 a.m., 3:45 p.m.,  
4:45 p.m.  
Taunton, 4:15, 7:35, 9:45 a.m., 1:30 p.m.  
Middletown, 7:10, 8:35, 9:45 a.m., 5:02 p.m.  
Middleboro, 7:40, 9:15 a.m., 4:25 p.m.  
Braintree, 6:50, 7:58, 9:32, 9:40 a.m., 4:48 p.m.  
F. & W. Braintree, 8:45 a.m., 4:43 p.m.  
S. Braintree, 7:50, 8:45, 9:45 a.m., 1:30 p.m.  
Plymouth, 6:40, 9:30 a.m., 3:40 p.m.  
South Abington, 7:20, 10:10 a.m., 4:00 p.m.  
South Weymouth, 7:50, 10:28 a.m., 4:45 p.m.  
S. Braintree, 6:10, 6:55, 7:25, 7:40, 8:22, 8:47,  
9:30, 10:30, 1:25, 4:25, 5:45, 6:55, 8:00 p.m.  
(The 8:30 p.m. train does not stop at Braintree.)  
Mattapan, 6:20, 7:45, 8:05, 10:30 a.m., 2:50 p.m.  
Milton Lower Mills, 6:30 a.m., 3:30 p.m.  
Or on the arrival of the boat from N. York,  
W. H. BULLOCK, Sup't.

**HOLYOKE**

**Mutual Fire Insurance Company,**

**SALEM, MASS.**

AMOUNT AT RISK Dec. 1, 1887, - \$10,000,000  
CASH CAPITAL, - \$140,000  
AVAILABLE CAPITAL over - \$600,000

INSURANCE is confined to Dwellings, Stores,  
factories, Household Furniture, Merchandise,  
and the safer class of risks. This company offers  
to the public protection against Fire and Light-  
ning upon the most favorable terms, justified by  
the character of the risk.

**Losses promptly Adjusted and Paid.**

AUGUSTUS STORY, President.  
THOMAS H. JOHNSON, Secretary.

**JOSEPH SHERMAN, Agent,**  
Weymouth, Mass.

Office in Boston, 134 Washington St.; Residence, East  
Weymouth.

**RAILROAD TICKETS**  
From Weymouth to Boston & Return.

**At 40 Cents each,**  
CASH ON DELIVERY.

For sale at the UNION STORE, by  
Weymouth, Feb. 7, 1888. M. K. PRATT.

**SAMUEL CURTIS,**  
**AUCTIONEER.**  
WEYMOUTH.

will attend to Sales of Real and Personal Estate in  
this and neighboring towns.  
June 6, 1887.

**FISH MARKET.**

**W. G. THAYER** is prepared to supply the  
public with the best quality of  
**Fish and Oysters,**  
at the lowest market rates.  
Orders are served up in every style; also  
delivered in any quantity and at the  
lowest rates.

Corner of Washington and Broad Sts.

**FOGG BROS. & BATES,**

**Bankers & Brokers,**

**30 CONGRESS STREET.**

## NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

**HAVING REMODELED AND ENLARGED**  
MY  
**HARDWARE STORE,**  
I am now prepared to show my customers and  
friends a

**NEW and much more EXTENSIVE**  
**VARIETY,**  
**HARDWARE**

than I have kept heretofore.

You can now find here almost EVERY ARTI-  
CLE usually kept in a first class Hardware Store  
in Boston, comprising a

**New and Complete Assortment of**  
**Builders' Hardware,**

**FARMING TOOLS,**

**Mechanics' Tools,**

**PUMPS, LEAD, ZINC,**

Well Buckets, Chains and Wheels,  
Brackets, Boring Machines,  
Marble Shells, Horse Wires,  
Curry Combs, Carriage  
Tools, Carriage  
Tools, Carriage  
Tools, Carriage



A correspondent of the Press writes concerning the Egyptian Pyramids. "About ten o'clock of the great pyramid, a short story. We each had three. Two to go in front arms, and one behind us from falling back. aid the ascent was to go up a pair of stairs, time, and then length hundred feet and you, vent of the pyramids, the Arabs. But most important part, beseeching, teasing, time. When these threats. We were the pyramid when the latter, they very pointed that I did not go, would throw me down three stout Arabs, half way up the pyramid. Life it did not give reached the top of the about 25 feet square. On one stone we found painted in bright colors, resist the temptation of and with the aid of the for every flag, we made a respectable noise. The was very grand, extending miles in every direction. was Cairo with its min and minarets, reaching surrounded by deep. Between us and the miles along the river there by village, day of Egypt. Back and sandy desert with to relieve its barrenness there, however, by man. To our right the and silent, bearing on able boats with long, scending from the pyramids the interior to visit the Cheops. Descending feet square, the granite as smooth as glass, with a few minutes, up which at an angle of about a steep position, with lighting the way. In I know not how long, kings' chamber, the supposed to have been feet long, 17 1/2 broad, roof is flat and formed granite. The sarcophagus of red granite 3 length and 3 feet broad. On being struck it gives sound as of a deep but are various other rooms, but we did not think visit them, as there climbing to do and every home in our legs and our ears eternally word "lekshesh."

The height of the pyramid contains 85,000 enough to build a good is estimated that 100,000 played 10 years in building for transporting pyramid from the Aras 250,000 men 30 years mid. Surely it is one of the world. We at the Sphinx, and to precision he's no stone of a man or woman of It measures from the point of the head 63 feet, and the circumference around the forehead natural rock and work.

Prof. Delisser of Jena told the recent hurricanes in the West Indies series of celestial and era is at hand. On the 15th of February, in the there will be a conjunction with Jupiter and Venus, later Jupiter will pass twenty-three seconds result of these conjunctions will be atmospheric electrical discharges, tidal earthquakes, and what besides. More year will be fearful for eruptions, quakes, &c.

**JOHN M. WALSH.**  
**Carriage Painter & Trimmer,**  
**AND HARNESS MAKER.**  
WASHINGTON ST., (Weymouth & Braintree line)  
Harnesses on hand and made to order. Work done in the best style.

**MARTIN BURELL, Jr.,**  
**House and Sign Painter & Glazier**  
COMMERCIAL STREET,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.  
Paper Hanging, Gilding, &c., done in the best manner, at short notice.

**Weymouth Market.**  
**WILLIS & WORSTER,**  
**Provision & Grocery Store,**  
CORNER COMMERCIAL AND WASHINGTON STS.,  
WEYMOUTH.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF  
**Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Ham, Butter, Cheese, &c., and**  
**Family Groceries.**  
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH prices.

**B. F. SHAW,**  
DEALER IN  
**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
**Flour and Grain,**  
**Seasonable Dry Goods,**  
**SHOE FINDINGS AND SHOE TOOLS,**  
Crockery, Glass, and Wooden Ware,  
**Farming Tools, Garden Seeds, &c.**  
CORNER OF BROAD AND MIDDLE STS.,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.

**Gunners & Sportsmen**  
**ATTENTION!**  
**POWDER,**  
**SHOT OF ALL SIZES,**  
**WATERPROOF AND ARMY PERCUSSION CAPS,**  
**MINNIE RIFLE BULLETS,**  
**Also, Blasting Powder and Safety Fuse,**  
&c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale at  
J. E. HUNT'S Laboratory, Weymouth.

**JOSEPH BRECK & SON,**  
**Agricultural Implement and SEED STORE,**  
51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.  
Established in 1824.

**VEGETABLE SEEDS,**  
Of every kind, worthy of cultivation, including all of the new and improved varieties of our own growing and importation. For particulars see catalogue.

**FLOWER SEEDS,**  
From the best growers of Europe. Every variety that will ripen and do well in this country are in the world for farming. Joseph Breck & Son, of "Breck's Book of Flowers," who, after an experience of forty years, and his well known name, are perfectly reliable to be sent out from our establishment. Our collection cannot be surpassed in the United States.

Gladstones, Tuberoses, and other Bulbous Roots, in beautiful and splendid varieties. Catalogues with full descriptions, gratis. **JOSEPH BRECK & SON,** 51 and 52 North Market St., Boston.

**ROSS Horse Cultivator & Hoe**  
(Combined), is the greatest labor saving machine in the world for farming. A man with a fast walking horse can hoe, on good feasible land, free from stones and other obstructions, one acre an hour, better than men can. Other land is proportion. Besides, 20 or 25 cents more can be saved on the same ground if you will drill the seed in the row from 6 to 8 inches apart and rows 3 feet apart.

For sale by the proprietors, **ROSS & CO.** at Northfield, Mass., Town, County and State Rights for sale.

**TAISCOTT'S EMIGRATION & FOREIGN EXCHANGE OFFICES,**  
86 South Street, and 21 Broadway, New York.  
Passage to and from Queenstown and Liverpool, Steamship sailing weekly.  
Also by Taiscott's old and favorite line of sailing packets, from Liverpool and London, at the lowest possible rates.  
Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland, from £1 upwards, payable in all the Provincial Towns.  
Apply to **TAISCOTT BROS. & CO.,** 86 South St. and 21 Broadway, N. Y.

**ATTENTION FARMERS!**  
Do you wish a good, cheap, family newspaper? then subscribe for  
**THE NEW YORK MIRROR.**  
The Mirror is a weekly newspaper containing full MARKET REPORTS, interesting Domestic and Agricultural news, foreign and domestic, besides a large amount of miscellaneous family reading, etc., such as poems, sketches, tales—original and selected. The paper is of convenient size, and is offered at low figure of Two Dollars per Annum, to single subscribers. To Clubs of five \$9; to Clubs of ten \$15. To Clubs of thirty \$40. Address N. Y. Mirror Publishing Co., 24 Ann St., New York.  
Specimen copies sent on receipt of address.

**TO FARMERS! POUDETTE, POUDETTE.**  
The Lodi Manufacturing Company, established in 1810, offer for sale their celebrated Poudrette, warranted the best fertilizer for the soil in the country. The long experience of thousands of farmers has shown that it has no equal for Corn, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables. It prevents worms from destroying the seeds, it ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier, and adds largely to the yield. The company's Farmers' Almanac containing price, directions for use, will be sent free to any person applying to the Lodi Manufacturing Company, 60 Courtland Street, New York.

**ELWOOD.**  
**NEW JERSEY LANDS**  
**FOR SALE.**  
On Camden and Atlantic Railroad, in one body in the best location in

**Campbell House,**  
No. 6 Wilson Lane,  
(From State St. to Dock Square),  
**Boston.**  
Meals served at all hours of the day.  
Separate Dining and Sitting Rooms for Ladies. Lodging Rooms by the day or week.  
Open on Sunday.  
A. R. CAMPBELL,  
1841 CHAS. H. COVERLY, Proprietors.

**LANDS** shown free of expense. Apply to  
**E. WRIGHT, Elmwood, Atlantic Co., N. J.**

**MRS. L. W. TUCK'S**  
**Back, Abdomen, and Uterus SUPPORTER!**  
Three Supports Combined in ne.  
A SUPPORTER like this has never before been offered to the public. It can be arranged to  
**FIT ANY SIZE OR FORM.**  
is easily adjusted, convenient to wear, causing no heat or irritation, ELASTIC being used instead of steel springs, rendering it  
**Comfortable and Easy**  
In any posture the body may assume.  
Great care has been taken in arranging the Support for the Uterus. The wearing of the Supporter a part of the time (for no Supporter should be worn constantly) will not only afford temporary relief and stay the progress of the disease, but in most cases

**EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE**  
of one of the most distressing and discouraging diseases to which women are subject.  
Ladies, this is not merely an advertisement. One of your own sex has arranged it, after years of suffering and fruitless search to find some support or compress that would bring relief. She aroused herself, fully persuaded she could invent a Supporter which would benefit herself; and as she gained strength and went into society, she was constantly meeting those similarly afflicted; and listening to the oft repeated question, "Oh, how I suffer; can you do anything to help me?" after two years more of study and toil, during which time she left no means untried to gain knowledge concerning her weakness, she is prepared to answer the question satisfactorily.  
And now let me say to those who are thus afflicted, at the earnest solicitation of friends I propose to devote  
**TUESDAY AND THURSDAY**  
of each week to any who may need my services in fitting Supporters or bandages, and will give such advice and make such examinations as they may need, at my residence on  
DEPOT STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
My prices will be within the reach of all.

**MRS. L. W. TUCK,**  
South Weymouth.  
May 1, 1867.

**BRADLEY'S Super-Phosphate**  
**TAKE NOTICE.**  
Those who have been unable to get their PHOSPHATE for Planting, are advised to use it at first in small quantities, and gradually increase the amount, until it is used in the proportion of 100 lbs. of Super-Phosphate to 1000 lbs. of soil. It will double the yield, and double the value, as to quality, for feeding stock.

Note the following from the distinguished English Chemist, Dr. Johnson:—  
"The same kind of turnips grown on the same field, one with Phosphate and the other with farm-yard manure presents this striking difference in the proportion of Phosphate contained. In the ash of the turnips—The one grown on Phosphate yielded 30 per cent of Phosphate, while the manure turned out only 11 per cent of Phosphate. This could not fail to make an important difference in their relative value for the feeding of stock whose bones are growing, and which require a large amount of Phosphate in their food."  
"D. JAS. E. W. JOHNSON, F. R. S. S. L. E." **BUCKINGHAM**

Where BRADLEY'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE has been used in growing Buckwheat, the reports of its effects are even more astonishing than other crops. Two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds to the acre, harvested in with the seed, on poor soil, is sufficient to make a heavy crop. My Agents everywhere are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction to all who wish to try it for Buckwheat.

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Our Stock is manufactured chiefly by ourselves in the most faithful manner, and of the latest designs for  
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In all their varieties, which cannot fail to command the favor of all in want of Furniture, whether in regard to quality, style, or price.

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Open on Sunday.  
**J. H. CAMPBELL,**  
Boston, October 10, 1867. vl-2415

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Carriages new ironed and repaired, etc., etc.

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Manufacturing Company, 60 Courtland Street,  
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# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1868.

NO. 43.

Weymouth Gazette.  
PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNINGS, BY  
C. G. EASTERBROOK.  
TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.  
SELECTED ARTICLES.

## THE PYRAMIDS.

A correspondent of the Atchison Free Press writes concerning a trip to the Egyptian Pyramids as follows:

"About ten o'clock we arrived at the foot of the great pyramid Cheops, and after a short rest prepared for the ascent. We each had three Arabs to assist us. Two to go in front and pull us up by the arms, and one behind to boost and keep us from falling back. But with all these aids the ascent was most arduous. Try to go up a pair of stairs three steps at a time, and then lengthen those stairs five hundred feet and you will have the ascent of the pyramids on a small scale, minus the Arabs. But the Arabs are the most important part. They are begging, beseeching, teasing, for 'shekesh' all the time. When these fail they resort to threats. We were about half way up the pyramid when they resorted to the latter; they very politely informed me that if I did not give 'shekesh' they would throw me down. There they were, three stout Arabs standing around me half way up the pyramid, threatening my life if I did not give them money. We reached the top of the pyramid, a place about 25 feet square, cut full of names. On one stone we found the American flag painted in bright colors, and we could not resist the temptation of giving three cheers, and with the aid of the Arabs, who cheer for every flag, we made out quite a respectable noise. The view from the top was very grand, extending for miles and miles in every direction. In front of us we saw Cairo with its hundreds of mosques and minarets, reaching high into the air, surrounded by deep purple mountains. Between us and the city, stretching for miles along the river, dotted here and there by villages, lay the green and fertile flats of Egypt. Back of us lay the dry and sandy desert without a tree or shrub to relieve its barrenness, broken here and there, however, by numerous small pyramids. To our right flowed the Nile, swift and silent, bearing on its bosom innumerable boats with long floating sails. Descending from the pyramid we went into the interior to visit the tombs of the great Cheops. Descending a narrow stair four feet square, the granite of which was worn as smooth as glass, we came to another in a few minutes, up which we had to climb at an angle of about 45 degrees, in a steep position, with the Arabs in front lighting the way. In the course of time I know not how long, we arrived at the king's chamber, the one where Cheops is supposed to have been buried. It is 31 feet long, 17 1/2 feet broad and 19 high. The roof is flat and formed of simple blocks of granite. The stonework is of the same sand of red granite 3 feet high, 1 1/2 in length and 3 feet broad, all of one kind. On being struck it gives forth a very fine sound as of a deep toned bell. There are various other rooms in the pyramid, but we did not think it worth while to visit them, as there was a great deal of climbing to do and we felt very tired, every bone in our legs and back aching, and our ears eternally ringing with that word 'shekesh!'

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## PIQUANTS

A deputy sheriff in a neighboring county, some years ago, had a habit when anything occurred to him which he had forgotten to state, of quickly raising his hand with forefinger extended, and pronouncing his remark with the exclamation, "By the way." It being one of his duties as a deputy sheriff to give notice of the opening of the court, he began, "O, yes, all persons having anything to do before the court of common pleas will draw nigh and hearken to the evidence." Here he sat down, but remembering he had forgotten the finishing touches instantly rose and exclaimed, "By the way, God save the commonwealth of Massachusetts."

Sir Walter Scott, meeting an Irish beggar in the street, who importuned him for alms, the great unknown, not having one, gave him a shilling, adding, with a laugh, "Mind now, sir, you owe me sixpence." "Oh, sure enough," said the beggar, "and God grant you life till I pay you!"

A young man, about jumping from a train while in motion, was deterred by a reporter, who asked for his name, age, business and residence, for an obituary item.

The measure that was on foot has since been placed in a vehicle.

The English aristocracy propose to hold a convention to look after the interests of the fisheries.

He is a good shoemaker who is faithful to the last.

Is it a crime to kill time? If so, there are lots of criminals hereabouts.

The press which people can stand—The newspaper.

The softest kind of bricks—Cambrics.

The right way—Sixteen comes to a pound.

A minor cloud—a short load of wood.

Plumage for sale—Three little girls were playing among the sage brush in the back yard. Two of them were making believe keep house a few yards distant from each other—neighbors as it were. One of them says to the third: "There, now, Nelly, you go to Sarah's house, and stop a little while and talk, and then come back and tell her all I say, and then we'll get mad and won't speak to each other, just like our mothers do, you know. O, that'll be such fun!"

A gentleman who wanted to make a speech to a Sunday school, thought he would adopt the colloquial style, and this is what happened: "Now, boys, what does a man want when he goes fishing? A shrill voice in the crowd would direct to the point with 'Wants a bite'."

A gentleman in want of a wife addressed a passionate *hilt-chance* to a lady, and added this eligible postscript: "Don't be long in answering, as I've somebody else in my eye."

"I hope, my little daughter," I said one morning, that you will be able to control your little temper today." "Yes, mamma; and I hope you will be able to control your big temper."

A Louisville paper has seen a railroad conductor examining a pair of nukes and hopes he is going to buy them to help his train make better time.

"Mephilippotracomomente" is the name given to a new musical instrument, on the other side of the Atlantic.

The captain of a ferry-boat on a Western river was asked by a frightened lady passenger if people were ever lost by these boats? He gave the encouraging reply, "Not often, ma'am; we generally find them afterward by dragging the river."

One Sabbath afternoon a worthy minister, observing by the time he reached the third heart of his discourse the drowsy disposition of several of his hearers, quietly remarked, "In the third place, those of you who are awake will notice," &c.

The celebrated Dr. Madden, seeing a boy breaking out his neighbor's windows, asked him, "What's that for?" "All for the good of the trade," said the boy. "I'm a glazier." The doctor, raising his cane and breaking the fellow's head, exclaimed: "That's good for the trade—I am a surgeon."

The new town of Coyote, below Hays City, Colorado, consists of a train of shoemakers' cars on a side track, used for boarding and sleeping purposes. One car is fitted up as a telegraph office. Two men and a woman have set up a shop in a tent, with a ten gallon keg of whiskey. One vast illimitable expanse of snow is all that greets the vision on every side, without a tree or twig to break the monotony.

"Have you ground the tools all right, as I told you this morning when I went away?" said a carpenter to a lad whom he had taken as an apprentice. "All but the hand saw, sir," replied the lad, proudly. "I couldn't get all the gaps out of that."

## HEAT IT HOT, SAM.

Colonel McHatten went from Virginia to Illinois in the early settlement of the country, when roadside inns were unknown, and every dweller in the wilderness kept a sort of travelers' home. The colonel, by a lucky investment in wild land, became in time a rich man, but he kept up his habits of hospitality; and if the guest was well to do in the world, did not object to turning an honest penny in that way.

One cold, blistering winter evening, a horseman drew up to the house and asked accommodation for the night. A half-grown lad answered in the affirmative, and ushered him into the sitting-room. After supper the landlord made his appearance for the first time. He was hearty, hale and rosy, as any Boniface should be, but he was bent and crippled in his gait. He explained by saying that he had taken a cold which had settled in his back.

"I don't mind the pain so much," he continued, "but it's so inconvenient. I have been recommended to try a poor man's plaster, and if you will excuse me I will have it put on. Sam? Samuel? Samuel McHatten?"

"Here, father?" said the lad before mentioned, hastily swallowing a large piece of mince pie, which he had been quietly enjoying.

"Here, Sam, my boy, heat this plaster for me and put it on my back. Heat it hot, Sam."

Saying, which he handed the plaster to his son, and seating himself astride his chair with his back to the fire, throw his suspenders back and his shirt over his head. "Now, Sam," said he, "if the poor man's plaster is hot you may put it on but you may wait a little; I'm afraid it is not hot enough. Heat it hot, Sam, heat it hot. Can you tell," he continued, turning to the traveler, who was seated in the corner, "can you tell why this is called the poor man's plaster?"

"The poor man's plaster?"—sometimes the poor man's friend? Oh, give it up! laughing to himself, "because it sticks the closer than a brother, eh?"

Poor Sam, who had been watching his chance to speak without interrupting his father, now ventured to say, "I guess it's hot enough now, father."

"What do you know about it?" asked the old man, testily. "I say, heat it hot, Sam, heat it hot!"

Sam, whose face was at a red heat, held the plaster to the fire until it ran and dripped down on the hearth, but made no reply.

"Well, said the old man, looking around, maybe it will do now, Sam. Clap it on."

Sam, armed with the plaster, approached him; and my word for it, he did clap it on. The old man gave a yell like a wild Indian, and jumped clear over the back of his chair, kicking his old-fashioned breeches off his feet, and dancing around with pain. The traveler laughed until he cried, and the more noise he made, the more he laughed. When the first agony was over, the Colonel began to swear, and the traveler thought it would be prudent for him to retire, lest he should share his wrath with Sam, whom he observed making good his distance.

The next morning, when leaving, he handed the Colonel five dollars, saying, with a twinkle in his eye: "I don't want any change. It is cheap at that." When he was seated upon his horse and out of range, he called: "Heat it hot, Sam, heat it hot. It sticks the closer than a brother, eh?"

HOMES OF THE MISSIONARIES.

To get an idea of the homes of the missionaries, traverse the streets of Boston till you come to one narrower, dirtier, more forbidding and repulsive than all the others; search for a rickety building, imagine a stove tunnel thrust out of a window for want of a chimney; a half dozen wolfish curs howling before the door; a pavement so rough and uneven that to walk the streets is to perform penance; take away every comfort and attraction of a home, and you have the outside of the dwelling. Entering, you find gloomy rooms, plain walls, joiner work most primitive, no modern conveniences, but ancient inconveniences of oriental type.

This is the shell of your home, and now fit it up, with no resources except the limited means afforded by the Missionary Board, or outfit kindly given by friends. To make such homes pleasant and attractive is a problem as difficult as that of squaring the circle; but enter any one of the missionaries' homes in this city, and you will find it solved.

If you expect to find elegant French furniture, pier glasses, or tapestry carpets, you will be disappointed; you will find a Turkish divan occupying one side of the room, covered with chintz, which serves for sofa, lounge, settee, or bed, upon which you may sit with feet curled up, a *luncheon* where you may toss and tumble or snore to your heart's content. You will find a Turkish rug upon the floor, or may be a carpet from an English or American loom—not supplied by the Board, but sent out by friends. Upon a stand are a few books—photographic albums mainly, opened often, to behold the features of friends far away. There is a book case in one corner, with a few

choice volumes in English, and others in Turkish or Armenian. Here and there a picture on the walls, in the cheapest possible frame; a few chairs, and perhaps a piano or harmonium. Everything is arranged so neatly, and you are welcomed with such a warm grasp and hearty how-do-you-do, and there is such an air of home comfort, contentment and joy, such a contrast to squalor in the streets, that you are ready to say—this is the Palace Beautiful! In these homes you will find men and women of rare accomplishments of grasp and vigor, and hard workers.

The wife of a missionary has a hard time. She has the care and oversight of the family on her hands. There is no out door play ground for her children, no cooing in the streets in winter, no green patch of ground in summer where they can romp and shout. There is no recreation for herself except with the piano or harmonium. There is no circulating library, no Daily Evening Journal dropped by the carrier punctually at 5 P. M., no friendly neighbors where she can drop in and chat a half hour. Besides the care of the family, the wife has a Bible class on Sunday, or a class on week day evenings. She has to visit the sick, go here and there always on foot, over the worst paved streets in the world. With all this you will find no homes where there is more contentment, peace and happiness.

[Carleton, in Boston Journal.

The Lowell Courier calls habitual shoppers "counter-irritants."

Advertisements.

Old Colony & Newport Railway.

DIRECT ROUTE to Newport, Fall River, Taunton, Plymouth, New Bedford, Cape Cod, Nantucket, and the South Shore.

LEAVES Boston for New Bedford and Cape Cod 7:30 a. m., 1 p. m., 4 p. m., 6 p. m., 8:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

LEAVES New Bedford for Boston 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

LEAVES Taunton for Boston 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

LEAVES Plymouth for Boston 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

LEAVES Nantucket for Boston 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

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JOHN M. WALSH,  
Carriage Painter & Trimmer,  
AND HARNESS MAKER.  
WASHINGTON ST., (Weymouth & Braintree line)  
Harnesses on hand and made to order. Work done in the best style.

MARTIN BURRELL, Jr.,  
House and Sign Painter & Glazier  
COMMERCIAL STREET,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.  
Paper Hanging, Gilding, &c., done in the best manner, at short notice.

Weymouth Market.  
WILLIS & WORSTER,  
Provision & Grocery Store,  
CORNER COMMERCIAL AND WASHINGTON STS.,  
WEYMOUTH.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF  
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Hams, Butter, Cheese, &c., and  
Family Groceries.  
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH prices.

B. F. SHAW,  
DEALER IN  
FAMILY GROCERIES,  
Flour and Grain,  
Seasonable Dry Goods,  
SIDE FINDINGS AND SHOE TOOLS,  
Grocery, Glass, and Wooden Ware,  
Farming Tools, Garden Seeds, &c.,  
CORNER OF BROAD AND MIDDLE STS.,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Gunners & Sportsmen  
ATTENTION!  
POWDER,  
SHOT OF ALL SIZES,  
WATERPROOF AND ARMY PERCUSSION CAPS,  
MINNIE RIFLE BULLETS,  
Also, Blasting Powder and Safety Fuse,  
&c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale at  
E. S. HUNT'S Laboratory, Weymouth.

JOSEPH BREE & SON,  
Agricultural Implement and  
SEED STORE,  
51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.  
Established in 1822.

VEGETABLE SEEDS.  
Of every kind worthy of cultivation, including all the most improved varieties of our own growing and importation. For particulars see catalogue.

FLOWER SEEDS.  
From the best growers of Europe. Every variety that will ripen so well in this country as to grow to our senior partner, Joseph Bree, (author of "Bree's Book of Flowers"), who, after an experience of forty years, and his well known love of flowers, will allow no seeds but such as are perfectly reliable to be sent out from our establishment. Our collection cannot be surpassed in the United States.  
Gardeners, Florists, and other Cultivators, in beautiful and splendid varieties, gratis.  
JOSEPH BREE & SON,  
51 and 52 North Market St., Boston.

ROSS Horse Cultivator & Hoe  
Combined, is the greatest labor-saving machine in the world for farming. A man with a few walking horses can cut, hoe, and harrow a large tract of land in a day, and the seed will be sown in the row, from 6 to 8 inches apart and rows 12 feet apart.

PRICE \$25.00.  
For sale by the proprietors, ROSS & CO. at Northfield, Mass.,  
Town, County and State Rights for sale.

TAISCO'S EMIGRATION & FOREIGN  
EXCHANGE OFFICES,  
80 South Street, and 21 Broadway, New York.  
Passage to and from Queenstown and Liverpool, Steamships sailing weekly.  
Selling Passports, old and favorite line of Sailing Packets, from Liverpool and London, at the lowest possible rates.  
Deals on Great Britain and Ireland, from 21 upwards, payable in all the Principal Towns.  
Apply to  
TAISCO'S BROS. & CO.,  
81 South St. and 21 Broadway, N. Y.

ATTENTION FARMERS!  
Do you wish a good, cheap, family newspaper? Then subscribe for  
THE NEW YORK MIRROR.  
The Mirror is a weekly newspaper containing full MARKETING, interesting Domestic, Agricultural, and Foreign news, foreign and domestic, besides a large amount of miscellaneous family reading, such as poems, sketches, tales, original and selected. The paper is of convenient size, and is offered at low figure of Two Dollars per Annum, to single subscribers. To Clubs of five \$9. To Clubs of ten \$15. To Clubs of twenty \$30. Address N. Y. Mirror Publishing Co., 21 Ann St., New York.  
Specimen copies sent on receipt of address.

TO FARMERS! POUDETTE, POUDETTE.  
The Lodi Manufacturing Company, established in 1810, offer for sale their celebrated Poudrette, warranted the best fertilizer for the crops in the country. The long experience of thousands of farmers has shown that it has no equal for Corn, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables. It prevents waste from destroying the seeds; it ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier, and adds largely to the yield. The company's Farmer's Almanac containing price directions for use, will be sent free to any person applying to the Lodi Manufacturing Company, 60 Cortland Street, New York.

ELWOOD.  
NEW JERSEY LANDS  
FOR SALE.  
On Camden and Atlantic Railroad, in one body in the best location in  
SOUTH JERSEY.  
Lands shown free of expense. Apply to  
E. WRIGHT, Elwood, Atlantic Co., N. J.

MRS. L. W. TUCK'S  
Back, Abdomen, and Uterus  
SUPPORTER!  
Three Supports Combined in one.  
A SUPPORTER like this has never before been offered to the public. It can be arranged to  
FIT ANY SIZE OR FORM:  
is easily adjusted, convenient to wear, causing no heat or irritation, ELASTIC being used instead of steel springs, rendering it  
Comfortable and Easy  
in any posture the body may assume.  
Great care has been taken in arranging the Supporter for the Uterus. The wearing of the Supporter a part of the time (for no Supporter should be worn constantly) will not only afford temporary relief and stay the progress of the disease, but in most cases  
EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE  
of one of the most distressing and discouraging diseases to which woman is subject.  
Ladies, this is not merely an advertisement. She around herself fully persuaded she could invent a Supporter which would benefit herself, and as she gained strength and went into society, she was constantly meeting those similarly affected, and listening to the oft repeated question, "Oh, how I suffer; can't you do something to help me?" and she was surprised to see the quick start it gave them, and more surprised at the end of the season to see the large increase of crops, and an earlier date.

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY  
of each week to any who may need my services in fitting Supporters or bandages, and will give such advice and make such examinations as they may need, at my residence on  
DEIST STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
My prices will be within the reach of all.

MRS. L. W. TUCK,  
South Weymouth.  
May 1, 1867.

BRADLEY'S  
Super-Phosphate  
TAKE NOTICE.  
Those who have been unable to get any PHOSPHATE for Planting, are advised to use it at first being on corn, potatoes, or garden vegetables.  
A small handful scattered around the plants at once, and watered as usual, will be found to show its effects immediately after the first rain.  
A change in color of the plants will be noticed at once, and the variety as well as the number of the start it gives them, and more surprised at the end of the season to see the large increase of crops, and an earlier date.

TRIUMPH  
Should never be raised without using 200 to 300 lbs. of BRADLEY'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE per acre at the time of sowing the seed. It will double the yield, and double the value, as to quality, for feeding stock.

The same kind of triumph grown on the same field, one with Phosphate and the other with manure and phosphate, will show the difference in the proportion of Phosphate contained in the ash of the triumph. The one grown on Phosphate yielded 100 per cent of Phosphate, while the manure triumph contained only 10 per cent of Phosphate. This could not fail to make an important and valuable relative value for the feeding of stock whose bones are growing, and which require a large amount of Phosphate in their system.

"D. JAS. F. W. JOHNSON, F. R. S. N. E.,"  
BUCKWHEAT  
Where BRADLEY'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE has been used in growing Buckwheat, the reports of its effects are even more astonishing than other crops. Two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds to the acre, harrowed in with the seed, on poor soil, is sufficient to make a heavy crop. My Agents everywhere are authorized to give you the full details of all who wish to try it for Buckwheat.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY  
WM. L. BRADLEY,  
21 Broad Street, Boston.  
SOLD BY DEALERS THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND.  
N. M. Hobart, Agent at Weymouth.

Buckley & Bancroft  
Have removed to their New Store, including the  
Pasthon & Lagrange Buildings connected.  
511 Washington St.,  
BOSTON.  
Where they will be happy to see their old friends and patrons, and all others who wish to see a  
RICH AND VARIED STOCK OF  
FASHIONABLE  
FURNITURE.  
Our Stock is manufactured chiefly by ourselves in the most faithful manner, and of the  
LATEST DESIGNS FOR  
Drawing Room,  
Dining Room,  
Library and  
Chamber Furniture.  
In all their varieties, which cannot fail to command the favor of all in want of Furniture, whether in regard to quality, style, or price.  
EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

N. B.—Goods wanted in the most faithful manner, and forwarded without charge to the purchaser.  
Nearly all the Horse Railroad Cars pass directly by the door, and it is in close proximity to the Boston & Worcester, Old Colony & Newport, and Providence Railroads.

JOSEPH B. KELLEY,  
CHARLES F. BANCROFT,  
Boston, October 10, 1867. vi-2415

J. G. RIPLEY,  
HORSE SHOEER AND  
CARRIAGE SMITH,  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
Horse Shoeing done in the most approved style and in a manner to suit the particular idea of each and all.  
Carriages new ironed and repaired, etc. &c.

Campbell House,  
No. 6 WILSON LANE,  
(From State St. to Dock Square.)  
Boston.  
Meals served at all hours of the day.  
Separate Dining and Sitting Rooms for Ladies.  
Lodging Rooms by the day or week.  
Open on Sunday.  
A. R. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.  
1841 OLAN H. COVERLY, Proprietor.

Mansion House,  
Corner of Columbia and Main Streets,  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
Open for the reception of the traveling public. Parties furnished with Suppers and Refreshments at short notice.  
H. D. MANCHARD, Proprietor.

STEVENS HOUSE,  
21, 23, 25 & 27 Broadway,  
New York.  
Opposite Bowling Green.  
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat Depots. THE STEVENS HOUSE has liberal accommodations for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—a moderate rate.

GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,  
10-36  
Proprietors.

L. TUCK,  
EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR THE  
PEERLESS COOK STOVE  
For Weymouth, (except Landing.) Braintree, Abington and Randolph. Also, manufacturer and dealer in  
Stoves, Tinware, Hardware and WOODEN WARE,  
and other articles to be found in a  
Kitchen Furnishing Store.  
Orders solicited and goods promptly delivered. Cash paid for Iron, Rags and Paper.  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Boots, Shoes & Findings.  
Messrs. J. CRANE & SON  
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of  
Boots and Shoes,  
which they offer to purchasers at the  
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.  
Their stock of FINDINGS also is of the best and varied, as well as reliable in the wants of the Boot-makers of Weymouth and vicinity.  
WEYMOUTH LANDING.  
N. B.—Unit number notice: Store will close at 8 P. M., except on Sunday evenings.

Weymouth Drug Store  
COMMERCIAL STREET, WEYMOUTH.

A. S. WHITE & CO., Apothecaries,  
Have a full stock of Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, of best quality, including all articles kept in a first class Apothecary Store. Also, Books, Stationery & Fancy Goods.  
Strictly holding that Medicines dispensed on Sunday.  
F. AMBLEE,  
Weymouth, May 2, 1867. 1-13

SAMUEL CURTIS,  
COFFIN WAREHOUSE  
AND  
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.  
Weymouth Landing.  
COFFINS, ROBES, PLATES, etc., of every description, furnished at the shortest notice.

JASON SMITH,  
Cabinet Maker,  
Front Street, near the Old Burying Ground,  
WEYMOUTH.  
All kinds of Furniture repaired and Varished at 4-17

JOHN E. KILTON,  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,  
35 COURT STREET, BOSTON, & MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
Office Hours:  
At Boston, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 2 P. M.  
At South Weymouth, from 12 to 2 o'clock P. M.

OLIVER BURRELL,  
House and Sign Painter,  
ATHENS ST.,  
North Weymouth.  
Gilding in Oil or distemper. Paper Hanging, Gilding, &c. 5-24

JOHN RUSSELL,  
FASHIONABLE  
TAILOR,  
MAIN STREET, two doors below E  
Rosenfeld's Dry Goods Store,  
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

W. T. BURRELL,  
PAINTER & GLAZIER,  
PAINTS, OIL, Varnish, Putty,  
PAPER HANGINGS, &c.,  
WASHINGTON STREET, WEYMOUTH.

ABINGTON  
MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.,  
[Incorporated May 30, 1856.]  
Amount at Risk Sept. 1, 1867,  
\$600,000.  
AVAILABLE AND CASH CAPITAL,  
\$250,000.00  
No unadjusted losses. Pays a Dividend of 20 per cent. on all expiring Policies, and insures Buildings and other Buildings not extra hazardous, and their contents, at as low rates as other reliable Companies.  
BAXTER COBB, President.  
F. P. HOWLAND, Secretary.  
Abington, Sept. 1, 1867. 15

EVERETT C. BUMPUS,  
ATTORNEY  
AND  
Counsellor at Law,  
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.  
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

S. W. PRATT,  
Dealer in



EVERETT C. BUMPUS,  
ATTORNEY  
AND  
Counselor at Law,  
OFFICE, - - WYMOUTH LANDING.  
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

S. W. PRATT,  
Dealer in all kinds of  
Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges,  
including the celebrated  
"PEERLESS" COOK STOVE,  
Dietator, Stewart Parlor, and the new  
GAS BURNER RANGE.

Also, a very large stock of  
Kitchen Furnishing Goods,  
including all kinds of Tin, Wooden,  
Glass and Britannia Ware, and  
Table Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,  
ALSO, - - LEAD AND GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.  
FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.  
School & Whisk's Refrigerators.  
IN ROOFING, AND ALL  
KINDS OF JOBBING,  
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S  
AMERICAN ORGANS.  
The American Organ is the only real Reed  
organ now before the public. The only Organ  
giving a Repeating Sound Box or Wind  
chest, which has the same important part  
to perform as the sounding board has in the Piano  
to give body and resonance of tone, and  
without which the Organ becomes merely a  
rattle in an organ case. The American Organ  
not only has the Wind Case or Sound Box, but  
also the large Organ Bellows, giving power and  
control of tone. These with their  
perfect voicing of the Reeds and perfecting  
the tone, make them the most perfect  
organ known. These great improvements and  
perfection of tone and workmanship of the  
American Organ place them in the front rank as  
the best and command a higher price than any  
other real instrument. A careful examination  
will show in comparison with others, will  
richly show their superiority. New Location—  
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# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 28, 1868.

NO. 44.

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PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNING, BY  
C. G. EASTERBROOK.

TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

### SELECTED ARTICLES.

#### THE MERCHANT'S CHRISTMAS DREAM.

BY MRS. M. M. R. GOODWIN.

It was the night before Christmas. Mr. Allen's toyshop had been crowded all day, but at length the last purchaser had departed, and the weary merchant seated himself by the stove to await the return of his errand boy before closing the store for the night.

He rested his head upon the counter, and presently the store seemed filled with the buzz of many voices, but when he would have arisen to wait upon the newcomers he became spell-bound, as he saw that it was the various toys which had suddenly become endowed with life and were holding an animated conversation.

The first words which he distinctly heard came from the depths of a "Noah's Ark," which was standing close to his elbow upon the counter.

"O dear!" said little Mrs. Noah, as she tried to peer over a great polar bear which hid Mr. Noah completely from her view. "O husband, I was so in hopes that sweet, blue-eyed girl would take us away from this stifling atmosphere. Did you notice how nicely she arranged the ark, putting all the animals in, first, then the birds, and last of all standing as upon our feet, close by the door, where we could, at least, get a breath of air, and have a chance to look out occasionally upon the world around?"

"Yes," said Mr. Noah, half out of breath from being crushed in between the zebras and rhinoceros. "I noticed her blue eyes and careful hand, but I also noticed her thin, child-like dress, and I heard her sigh as she looked at the price of the ark, and she whispered to her little brother that she had not money enough, and I saw, too, the tears in her brother's eyes; but just then that rude girl, with a pink hat and velvet cloak, came along, and such a master as she put me to it!"

Here, although Mr. and Mrs. Noah were still bewailing their sad fate, the merchant's attention was called to a large gray cat on the shelf just over his head.

"Now, now!" said puss, turning to a shaggy dog by her side, "don't you feel, Mr. Rover, after such a terrible day? As for me, she continued, without waiting for Rover to reply—as for me, I am nearly worn out, and my throat is so sore I fear I shall die. See what I have been doing all day? And here, puss opened her mouth, and, like a flash, a little mouse went down her throat. Rover laughed, while puss exclaimed indignantly, "This way of eating mice is far from pleasant, I assure you, and I did hope that Santa Claus would take me in his pack and carry me to the home of little Hans—little Hans who used to live in Germany, in the same parish where I was born. I know he would send for joy to see even a cat from fatherland!"

"Now, now, now!" said Rover, "why Tabby, you've forgotten all about your own throat, or the question you asked, and your story is as long as the river Rhine, upon whose banks you were born. It's hardly polite to ask a question and then talk so fast that you give a person no chance to reply. However I don't mind telling you that I do think this has been a very trying day. You must know that I am from France, and that I attended the great Exposition, and was very much admired for my bark—just hear me now—how, now, now! Did you ever hear such a voice as that? Why, all Paris was delighted, but I have not received a word of praise to-day, except from a poor little news boy who cried because he had not money enough to purchase me for his little sick brother at home! Did you say you were both from over the sea?"

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Just as the doll finished her story a great stamping was heard outside, and Sambo, the plantation dancer, who had done nothing all day but touch the heel and touch the toe for the amusement of the children in search of Christmas gifts, called out:

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Next he bade the housekeeper prepare for unexpected guests, while he procured a pair of fleet horses, and a warm, fur-lined sleigh, and went in search of the children he hoped to make happy by this unlooked-for Christmas party.

Perhaps you are ready to ask how the merchant expected to find these particular children in a city so crowded with poor little boys and girls.

When he came to think about his dream, strange to say he knew them all. The little blue-eyed girl to whom Noah's wife took such a fancy, for her gentleness, she was the orphan daughter of a soldier, who had once been his clerk, but died for his country in the late war. Hans, the German boy, had often run of errands when his clerks were busy; and the newsboy who was called by the name of little Hans, who used to live in Germany, in the same parish where I was born. I know he would send for joy to see even a cat from fatherland!"

"Now, now, now!" said Rover, "why Tabby, you've forgotten all about your own throat, or the question you asked, and your story is as long as the river Rhine, upon whose banks you were born. It's hardly polite to ask a question and then talk so fast that you give a person no chance to reply. However I don't mind telling you that I do think this has been a very trying day. You must know that I am from France, and that I attended the great Exposition, and was very much admired for my bark—just hear me now—how, now, now! Did you ever hear such a voice as that? Why, all Paris was delighted, but I have not received a word of praise to-day, except from a poor little news boy who cried because he had not money enough to purchase me for his little sick brother at home! Did you say you were both from over the sea?"

Whispered a delicate little music-box with a voice like a humming-bird. "Well, I voice like a humming-bird. 'Well, I voice like a humming-bird.'—and I was living upon her to give up teaching and become the life and light of his lonely home, but I am sure you could rather hear how the children Christmas dinner than any

when Jennie is away attending to her pupils. To-day she came here with the money in her pocket, but some wicked person in the crowd succeeded in stealing her purse, and I am left at the mercy of strangers, instead of being, as I had hoped, the joy and pride of that dear, helpless child."

Just as the doll finished her story a great stamping was heard outside, and Sambo, the plantation dancer, who had done nothing all day but touch the heel and touch the toe



1. *Journal of Management Studies*, 1996, 33, 1, 1-14.







## MARSHAL NEY.

A correspondent of the *Raleigh Sentinel* has recently stood by the grave of a Frenchman in the cemetery of Rome, who, he says, always claimed to be the veritable Michael Ney, one of Napoleon's greatest Marshals. His own account was that he was sentenced to death, but through the interference of friends at court, the execution was a sham. He was put into a coffin; instead of being buried, he was taken to the coast, thence to America, and that he sought the interior for privacy. Certain it is, they say, he was a marvellous figure, a fine French scholar. He taught school in Rome, and always maintained that he was the genuine Marshal Ney.

We clip this paragraph from the *Wilson North Carolinian*. The editors refer to the statement of the friend of the *Sentinel*, and say:

"We have often heard this singular individual spoken of, and it is not altogether improbable that he was what he represented himself. Many people of that section of country earnestly believe it."

So have we heard often about this very remarkable character, and propose to lay before our readers what a friend 20 years ago told us about him. When at the University of North Carolina a gentleman well known for ability and varied accomplishments was our intimate friend. On several occasions he entertained us with some pleasing reminiscences concerning the strange schoolmaster to whom he went in his younger days. The Frenchman was then teaching, it we remember right, in Cabarrus county, six miles from Concord, boarding with Mr. H. — a brother-in-law of our friend. His name, as he always wrote it, was Peter Ney. He came to North Carolina about the year 1814. He was an accomplished and able man with some striking peculiarities.

He was for long years a regular contributor to the *National Intelligencer*, the only paper he read. His articles bore the impress of a gifted and cultivated mind. He was a noble looking man, his figure and features being like imposing. He would never receive but a certain sum for teaching. If his school brought in more than the regular amount he was willing to receive, you could not induce him to avail himself of it. He was a good teacher, first-rate disciplinarian, but expected his boys to "turn him out" once a year. If they accomplished this feat with skill and courage he seemed well pleased; if however, they betrayed timidity and awkwardness in their attempt, he took offense. Another feature in his government was his promptness to flog a boy if he was known to tamely accept an insult. He admitted boldness and intrepidity of spirit. Once or twice a year he indulged himself in drink. He lived to a green old age, and just before his death, turned every paper that was of any interest or could throw light upon his mysterious antecedents. He was a worshipper of the great Napoleon, and when the news came that his son was dead, the old schoolmaster went to bed and grieved for a week. He was in constant correspondence with distinguished persons in France, the letters he received always being sealed with wax, and stamped with a coat-of-arms indicating rank. He had a magnificent gold pencil case, ornamented with a huge head, the engravings and seal of which proved to have been once the property of some royal or other person eminent for rank. He acknowledged that he had been a soldier of Napoleon, and was in the fatal retreat from Moscow. He was thoroughly familiar with all of Napoleon's campaigns. On one occasion he drew a plan of the battle of Waterloo upon the smooth sand bank of a stream recently at freshet, and being under the influence of liquor, pointed out where his command was, saying that he was Marshal Ney. He minutely described the action, and pointed out the mistakes of the English historians in their accounts of the decisive battle. He afterward told the two gentlemen to whom he made the confession, to forget what he had said. This, according to our recollection, our informant said, was the only time he ever set up any claim of being the brilliant Marshal of the Empire. We will mention one other circumstance connected with this uncommon character, when bent with age, he overheard an Irishman abusing Napoleon. He fired up at once, and straightening him off to his full height with quivering lip and flashing eye, he asked the Irishman if he knew anything of the quarter-staff. An affirmative answer being given, he and the offender were soon hard at it, and after a few passes or Acks, the Irishman fell sprawling under a heavy blow from the fiery Frenchman's staff. Our friend did not know how to regard his old schoolmaster. Whether he was the genuine Marshal Ney or not, he could not say, but that he was a very remarkable character there could not be any doubt.

One word more as to Marshal Ney's death. Our friend, once relating the particulars of Peter Ney's life in North Carolina to Col. Lammont, a Pole, who fought under Napoleon with distinction, but afterward a Lutheran preacher in the United States, found in him an exceedingly attentive listener. The Col. was clearly of the opinion that Marshal Ney was never shot, but escaped after a mock death to this country. He was anxious to see Peter Ney, and felt satisfied that he could easily identify him, if really

he were the great Marshal. But they never met. The schoolmaster died, and the mystery connected with his life lies buried with him. There is now none to make it plain.

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## PIQUANTS.

—A "fast man" about town in Buffalo, aged *thirteen*, has been arrested for getting drunk and whipping his wife.

—At Montgomery, Alabama, the other day, a handsome mulatto came up to the polls to vote. "My name is Henry Clay," "All right, Henry, you can vote, you're registered. But, Henry, where were you born?" "In Kentucky, sir; Henry Clay, of Ashland, was my father." And so he cast his vote.

Madame de Staël cordially hated Talleyrand, and in her story of "Delphine" was supposed to have painted herself in the person of her heroine, and Talleyrand in that of a garrulous old woman. On their first meeting, the wit pleasantly remarked, "They tell me that we are both of us in your novel, in the disguise of women."

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One Myers has sued the *Cincinnati Commercial* for calling him a gossip. If he had called him a fool, it would have been wiser.

The earliest French professional fool on record seems to have been named Jean, at the court of Charles the Simple, of whom Dr. Doran tells us some anecdotes. The good fellow's influence was so great that Charles once remarked to him he thought they had better change places. As Jean did not look well pleased at the proposal, Charles asked him if he was not content at the idea of being a king. "Yes, content enough," was the reply, "but I should be exceedingly ashamed at having such a fool."

An unlearned unscrupulous perpetrated a great joke at the expense of his teacher the other day. The lady was announcing to her pupils the holiday on the 22d day of February, and asking them some questions concerning its observance; among others why the birthday of Washington should be celebrated more than that of any one else. "Why," she added, "more than mine; you may tell me," she said, "because," he explained, with great vivacity, "because he never told a lie."

Some one speaking of a highly ornamented house, whose proprietor was not particularly hospitable, said, "I like to see less gilding and more carving."

A movement has been set on foot to erect an asylum for useless young men. The only trouble with the committee for the devious motive is that of getting the building large enough.

There is an amusing anecdote current about Lord Derby. It is said that some wine merchant presented the Premier about testing a sample of wine which was to keep off the gout, and that he got the reply, "I have tested your wine, but I prefer the gout."

What should you keep after you have given it to another? Your word.

At what age are ladies most happy? At marriage.

James thinks that instead of giving credit to whom credit is due, the cash had better be paid.

A tipsy loafer mistook a globe lamp with letters on it for the queen of night. "Well," says he, "if somebody ain't stuck an advertisement on a globe lamp."

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FIT ANY SIZE OR FORM.  
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of one of the most distressing and discouraging diseases to which women are subject. Ladies, this is not merely an advertisement. One of your own sex has arranged it, after years of suffering and fruitless search to find some support or compress that would bring relief. She has herself, fully persuaded she could invent a supporter which would benefit herself, and as she gained strength and went into society, she was constantly meeting those similarly afflicted, and hearing of the repeated question, "Oh, how I suffer; can't you do something to help me?" After two years more of study and toil, and having no other means untried, she is prepared to answer the question satisfactorily. And now I say to those who are thus afflicted, at the earliest collection of friends I propose to devote  
TUESDAY AND THURSDAY  
of each week to any who may need my services in fitting supporters or bandages, and will give such advice and make such examinations as they may need, at my residence on  
DEPOT STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.  
My prices will be within the reach of all.  
MRS. L. W. TUCK,  
South Weymouth,  
May 1, 1867.

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Those who have been advised to get my PHOSPHATE for Planting, are advised to use it at first for corn, potatoes or garden vegetables. It is a cheap and sure soil improver, and will, with this time, and slightly covered with earth, will show its effects immediately after the first rain. A change in color of the plants will be noticed at once, and will be surprised to see the quick start it gives them, and more surprised at the end of the season to see the large increase of crops, and at the earlier date of ripening.  
TERMS  
Should be raised without using 300 to 400 lb. of BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE per acre at the time of sowing the seed. It will double the yield, and double the value, as to quality, for feeding stock.

Where BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE has been used in growing Cabbages, the reports of its effects are even more astonishing than those of corn. Two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds to the acre, harvested with the seed, on an acre, will make a heavy crop. My Agents everywhere are authorized to guarantee to give satisfaction to all who wish to try it in their fields.

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Where they will be happy to see their old friends and patrons, and all others who wish to see a  
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FASHIONABLE  
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Our Stock is manufactured chiefly by ourselves in the most faithful manner, and of the  
LATEST DESIGNS FOR  
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Parlor Furniture,  
In all their varieties, which cannot fail to command the favor of a. In want of Furniture, whether in regard to quality, style, or price,  
EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS  
RECOMMENDED.  
N. B.—Goods marked in the most faithful manner, and forwarded without charge to the purchaser.  
N. B.—Nearly all the Horse Railroad Cars pass directly by the door, and it is in close proximity to the Boston & Worcester, Old Colony & Newport, and Providence Railroads.  
JOSEPH BUCKLEY,  
(CHARLES F. BANCROFT.)  
Boston, October 10, 1867. 51-2413

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HORSE SHOE AND  
CARRIAGE SMITH,  
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Horse Shoeing done in the most approved style and in a manner to suit the particular kind of each and all.  
Carrriages new ironed and repaired, etc., etc.

Campbell House,  
No. 6 Wilson Lane,  
(From State St. to Dock Square.)  
Boston.  
Meals served at all hours of the day.  
Separate Dining and Sitting Rooms for Ladies.  
Lodging Rooms by the day or week.  
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J. B. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.  
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Corner of Columbia and Main Streets,  
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Open for the reception of the traveling public. Parties furnished with Suppers and Refreshments at short notice.  
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STEVENS HOUSE,  
21, 23, 25 & 27 Broadway,  
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Opposite Bowling Green.  
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THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel, and adjacent to all the principal Railroad and Steamboat depots.

THE STEVENS HOUSE has liberal accommodations for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every modern improvement for the comfort and convenience of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water, the furniture is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—a moderate rate.

GEO. K. CHASE & CO.,  
Proprietors.  
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EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR THE  
PEERLESS COOK STOVE  
For Weymouth, (except Landings) Brimley, Albington and Randolph. Also, manufacturer and dealer in  
Stoves, Tinware, Hardware and  
WOODEN WARE,  
and other articles to be found in a  
Kitchen Furnishing Store.

Boots, Shoes & Findings.  
Messrs. J. CRANE & SON  
HAVE constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of  
Boots and Shoes,  
which they offer to purchasers at the  
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.  
Their stock of FINDINGS also is of that extent and variety as will enable them to meet the wants of the best makers of Weymouth and vicinity.

Weymouth Drug Store,  
COMMERCIAL STREET, WEYMOUTH.  
N. B.—Until further notice this Store will close at 8 P. M. except on Saturdays evenings.

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AGENT.  
Tut, tut, don't talk to me! I see I needn't keep wishing so. I know what your rigidity fur. You would like, yourself, as a well get one, then, of the same. There were plenty left when I

A LAKE DRIED UP  
ago the water from Court Monroe county, Michigan, disappeared. The Colorado states that the water has side for some days, and the carried stone from the holes at which they cattle were crowded was increased in numbers. small, the former having wide open, and so explain people sought them. The work of quarrying was soon abandoned and scores of teams and I might be seen on a day. The men, with hand-picks, were busily engaged, raising huge pieces of ice, ing down and lifting them, which were dead, and some frozen fast in the having departed from the subterranean passage, ice lay on the bottom. immense quantities of fish away, principally pickered, vast quantities of white rot on the ice or in the ice and ice all that is left. Numerous pieces of the ing on edge, like so many. The lake, or rather its presents a novel scene, water will soon return by which it departed. supply of fish with it— supposed to be its head time the farmers in the fed the loss of the. About seven years ago ed in the same way, and departs and returns per

THE DANGERS OF  
lady readers should be liquid called benzine, freely for removing it from clothing, is a article. It is one of the tilled from petroleum, atile, inflammable, and is mixed with air, exp frequently been much ailing neighbors and friends to observe a phial of in close proximity with flame, and the odor per. A very small quantity of a four-ounce phial, vaporized, would ruin moderate-sized room entered, a whole family n burned, or lose their should never be used flame; and it is impor that through the medi vapor, when the phial will leap to it through feet. Benzine is often ous fanciful names: an article procured from d ing oil or grease from handled with the utmo

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